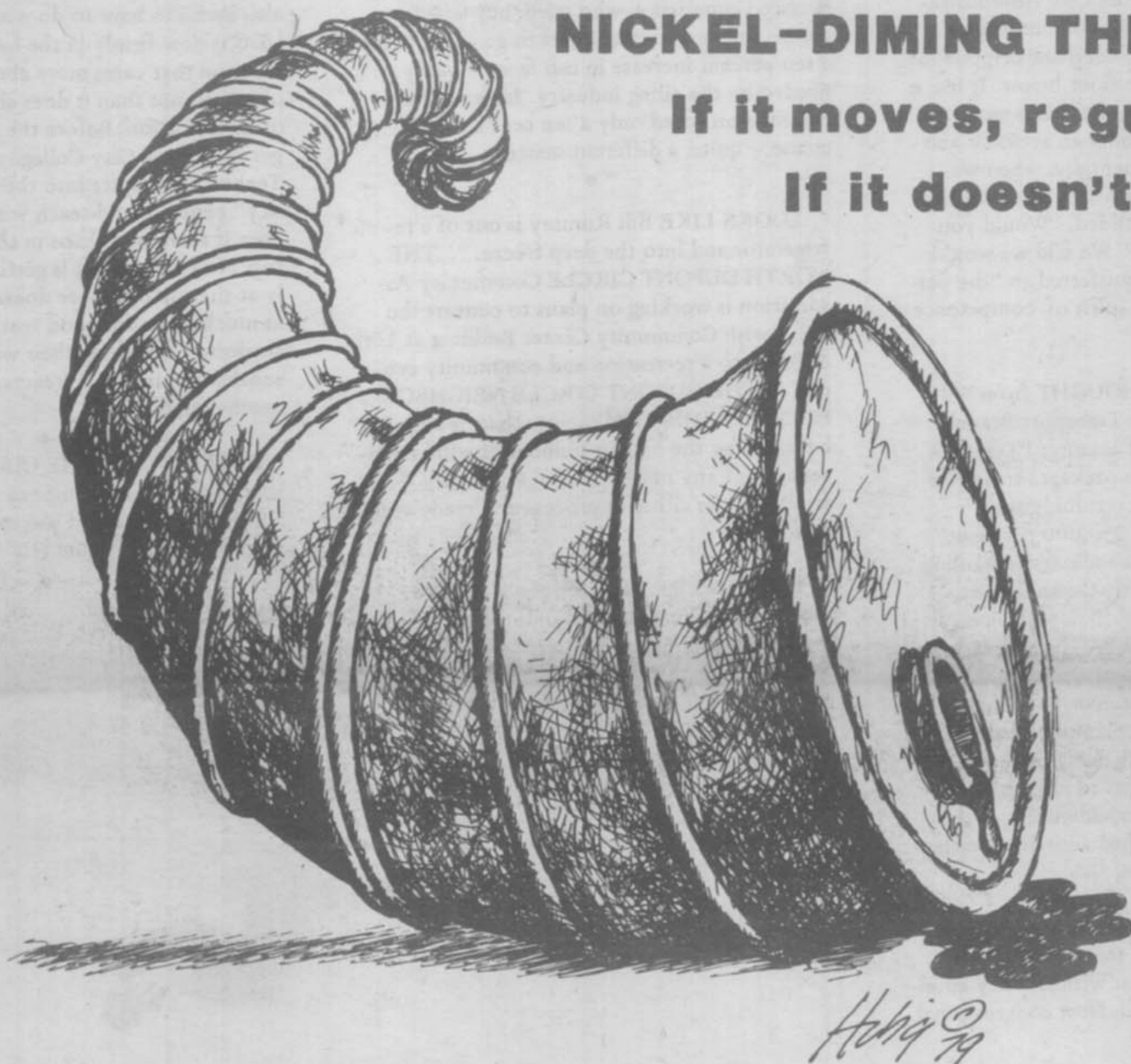


DC Gazette

SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER 1979

VOL. X Nr. 7

25¢ at DC newsstands; 50¢ by mail & out of town



NICKEL-DIMING THE CITY:

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DC EYE

IT'S ONE THING to get a little effluent from the boss, but poor old Jim Gibson got it literally the other day from City Administrator Elijah Rogers. The commode in Rogers's office backed up and the overflow dripped into Gibson's office on the floor below. It made quite a mess and everyone has been trying to reassure Jim that it was only an accident and not a metaphor. . . . Incidentally, when we asked someone in Rogers' office to confirm this story, they did and added, "Would you like some more insights?" We said we would and were immediately transferred to "the person in charge." The new spirit of competence is everywhere.

HERE'S A HAPPY THOUGHT from William Brobst, Chief of the Transport Branch of the US Department of Energy: "Ten percent of all US radioactive packages travel the east coast's north-south corridor, going through this area. That's 250,000 per year." Furthermore, most of the radioactive hauling takes place in unmarked trucks and trains.

ROSES TO RICHARD PAGE, new Metro boss, for promising a map of the Metrobus system as one of his first acts. Part of the absurdity of local transit planning has been Metro's secret and ever-changing bus system. Page also says that he wants to change bus routes once a year. Page, incidentally, is the first Metro head to have had actual operating experience in mass transit.

SOME MONTHS BACK we noted that Marion Barry's reshuffling of the mayor's office might be a tad illegal, what with the city council not approving it and all. Now congressional

investigators are saying the same thing and trouble could be in store.

THORNS TO MARION BARRY for excluding crews from WDVM-TV from two news conferences in June. WDVM was on strike and the crews were non-union. While there's nothing wrong with Barry taking sides in the strike, it's not up to the mayor to decide who covers him and how. It's only a small step from this sort of action to excluding reporters because the mayor doesn't like their publication's editorial position.

ROSES TO William Stratton of the Public Service Commission who tried, but failed, to get his fellow commissioners to go along with a ten percent increase in cab fares — badly needed by the ailing industry. Instead, the commission voted only a ten cent a ride increase — quite a different matter.

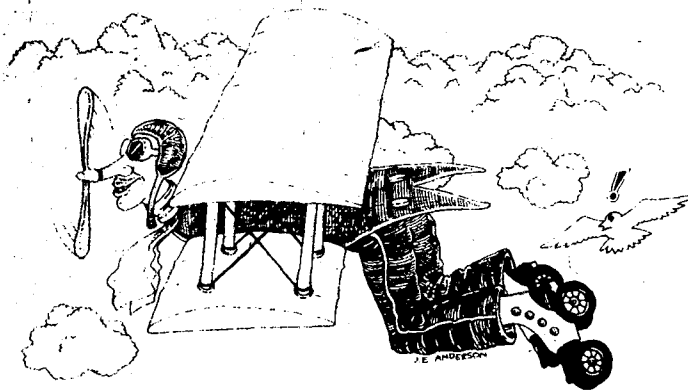
LOOKS LIKE Bill Rumsey is out of a refrigerator and into the deep freeze. . . . THE NORTH DUPONT CIRCLE Community Association is working on plans to convert the old Jewish Community Center Building at 16th & Que into a recreation and community center. . . . THE DUPONT CIRCLE NEIGHBORHOOD COMMISSION reports that its area is being hit by the highest number of condo conversions of any neighborhood in the city — over 3000 units either in process or already converted.

THERE WERE TIMES when we didn't think Friendship House would make it. During the sixties and seventies it went through everything from fiscal crisis to a firebombing. Late-

ly, some of the things Friendship House has always cared about, like helping the needy and building community power, have been suffering from benign neglect. But Friendship House has just kept truckin' along and a few weeks back celebrated its 75th birthday with a band-up affair at the L'Enfant Plaza Hotel. Our biggest bouquet to a fine community organization.

THE UNIVERSITY OF DC, which really isn't a university, is even less so now that it is attempting to fire one of its few true scholars, historian David Lewis. Although the dispute is ostensibly about classes Lewis cancelled, it also seems to have to do with the fact that UDC is now firmly in the hands of an administration that cares more about the location of its campus than it does about the quality of its education. Before the questionable merger of Federal City College and Washington Technical Institute into the so-called "university" people could teach with relative freedom even if there was chaos in the politics at the top. Now everything is getting neat and orderly at the top but there doesn't appear to be as much room for good teachers and researchers doing their thing their way. This city needs another redundant bureaucracy like it needs another traffic jam.

SPEAKING OF THE UDC campus, we hear there's a pot of money sitting over at HEW that UDC could use to help build but no one has looked into it.



Downtown's Last Roots

THE RHODES Tavern, at 15th & F NW, is the last visible heritage of Washington's early history as a city and capital. It is the only surviving commercial building, in the original city of Washington, whose construction parallels the occupancy of the White House and the first meeting of the Congress in the Capitol in 1800. All contemporary taverns and hotels of 19th century Washington have been demolished, the last in 1932.

While the national historic significance of Rhodes Tavern, beginning with President John Adams, has been recognized, the place of the building in local history is equally impressive. Its central location in the new capital made the Rhodes City Tavern & Hotel, as it was known, a center of Washington's early civic, political and social activity.

A survey of local newspapers from 1799 to 1809 reveals that Rhodes Tavern was the seat of much local civic endeavor. For example, Washington's first neighborhood civic group, the F Street Inhabitants and Proprietors Association, met there in 1801 to organize and discuss how paved sidewalks and related street improvements might be financed.

Another local group, the Washington Theatre Co., met at the tavern to make plans for raising money to build the new capital's first theater which would open in 1805. The city's first mayor, Robert Brent, was very active in this early community cultural enterprise.

Citizens met at Rhodes Tavern to organize the first city council elections in 1802 and the tavern was one of three polling places in the first four city elections. The other polling places, also taverns, have long since been demolished.

Washingtonians concerned about property taxes met at Rhodes Tavern to discuss property assessments and to petition the local government to establish a board of assessment appeals.

Rhodes Tavern was also the site of numerous early citizens' meetings called to draft petitions to Congress regarding the political status of Washington. The agendas of these meetings covered the entire spectrum of this continuing debate and are best summarized in the observation made during one meeting: Congress must be petitioned until "equal rights have been secured for all the inhabitants" of the District of Columbia.

Newspaper accounts reveal that Robert Brent

and members of the city council attended many of these meetings.

The tavern, along with serving as a kind of 'town meeting,' was the unofficial city hall during the early years as well. Advertisements informed residents that the tax collector, certain court officials, and the board of property assessment appeals had regular hours of business on the premises.

If Rhodes Tavern is not preserved as a functioning tavern, part of a city museum, or some other civic or appropriate commercial purpose, this generation of Washingtonians will be giving some credibility to those who maintain that Washington, since its founding, has been a city of transients with political ties and roots elsewhere. Rhodes Tavern can become a living monument to the proposition that Washington has local roots — deep local roots — apart from its federal functions.

It would be foolish to let the expanding web of Washington's commercial development destroy this most valuable historic structure.

—REP. PETE STARK

LOTS OF NEWS from Jerry Moore. He has just discovered that the farecard machines don't work. . . . And, what's more, he now has his own little non-partisan organization, Citizens for Progress Inc. It threw a birthday party for Jerry in June and promises to provide "constant commentary to the [sic] Council Member at-large on the quality of service rendered by the DC Government" and "be a two-way communication link between the public and the Council Member at-large. The public will inform him and he in turn will inform the public." No horning in, Betty, John and Hil-day. You're only a Council Member at-large.

WE PAUSE NOW for an emergency message: Help the city budget. Go feed a kangaroo.

FOR THE RECORD, we know of only one time that Walter Washington used his limousine siren improperly — coming home from a Redskins game. Okay, Marion, you're even now. So cut it out.

ROSES TO JUAN Williams of the Post for his piece criticizing summer jobs for youth programs. Said Juan: "The summer jobs program becomes a handout, crumbs from the table to keep the beggars pacified and keep their problems hidden like they are in the fall, winter and spring. . . . The energy and money used to hide black teenagers during the summer would be better used to help the school system and provide opportunities for black youth throughout the year." Furthermore, as we pointed out recently, the numbers bandied about by the Board of Trade for its job program are greatly inflated, leading to unrealistic expectations.

PATRICK LEAHY was hopping mad at the attacks on him by UDCers — who blamed

him for denying the university its downtown capism. According to city hall sources, Leahy in fact was holding the line against more conservative committee members but, after the attacks, threatened to wash his hands of the whole matter and send the UDC matter to the floor without recommendation, raising the possibility that the Senate might vote down all construction plans for UDC.

THE SCHOOL SYSTEM wasn't too enthralled by city hall chats with the Hilton Hotel chain about purchasing the Adams School. Just so there'd be no misunderstanding, Vince Reed told Hilton that the school was not for sale.

IF YOU PLAN TO rush back to DC from your vacation just in time to get your kids to school on time, you may be disappointed. At the rate the teachers dispute is moving, more and more people are talking about another strike in the fall. . . . PENDING THE ARRIVAL of a new Metro map, the number to call for Metro bus and subway information is 637-2437. A Metro representative also told the Star: "If all else fails, you should ask

people in your office how to use the system. It's probably the number one source of people getting Metro information." That will work pretty well — unless you happen to work at Metro headquarters.

ALL HAIL, City Council Resolution PR3-49. This momentous resolution was brought to the attention of our council in order to allow the Cleveland Park-Woodley Park Neighborhood Commission to accept an addressograph machine from a private source. A ridiculous provision of the ANC law prohibits gifts to ANCs in excess of \$100 without the approval of the council.

HILDA MASON has introduced legislation that would prohibit the transporting of radioactive materials within the District unless a "certificate of emergency transport" has been issued by the mayor. The legislation would also ban outright transport of radioactive wastes through the city and require transporters to file a bond to protect the city from any damage that might occur.

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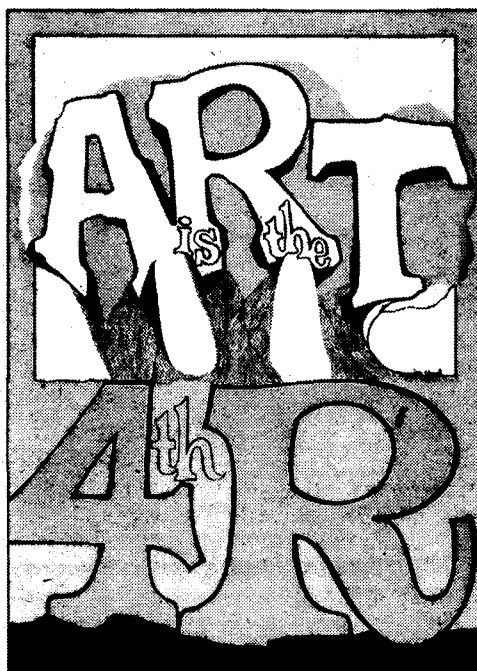
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THE ART POSTER



This original silkscreen print by noted artist Lou Stovall is available exclusively from the DC Gazette. Printed in five colors, it will be appreciated by artists, collectors, teachers, and children interested in art. An unmounted edition costs \$15 plus 75¢ DC sales tax and \$1.50 postage and handling (\$17.50 total). The mounted edition costs \$20 plus tax and must be picked up. Send check or money order to DC Gazette, 1739 Conn. Ave. NW, DC 20009. If you wish to view the print, please call 232-5544.



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No quiet on the Western Plaza front

Right outside city hall, there is being constructed, what's, even by Washington standards, a remarkably pretentious and pompous memorial to be known as the Western Plaza. It is also unique — the first time the land lobby has built a monument to itself. The centerpiece will be a huge map of downtown Washington and this redundancy will be surrounded by quotations pertaining to the capital city. A consultant to the Pennsylvania Avenue Development Commissions, by appointment agents to Oliver Carr et al, has been digging up suitable quotations. Many of these are in the best self-serving tradition of city planners e.g. someone suggested that the following from the Architectural Record be inscribed in stone: "Pennsylvania Avenue should be lively, friendly and inviting, as well as dignified and impressive." But a few decent quotes were uncovered as well and are worth passing on, especially since they'll probably never feel the point of the carver's chisel:

This is the best city in the world to live in — in the future — *Gouverneur Morris, 1800*

Here are assembled from every State in the Union, what ought to be the collected talent, intelligence, and high principles of a free and enlightened nation. Of talent and intelligence there is a very fair supply, but principle is not so much in demand; and in everything, and everywhere, by the demand the supply is regulated. — *Captain Frederick Marryat, 1838*

Washington... is a city to which people come to spend money, not to make it — *Francis J. Grund, 1839*

The rents are high, the food is bad, the dust is disgusting, the mud is deep and the morals are deplorable — *Horace Greeley, 1867*

The District of Columbia is the one spot where there is no government for the people, of the people and by the people. — *Frederick Douglass, 1877*

It is always safe — in Washington — to be civil to the respectably clad. — *Bertha Herrick, 1881*

The population of Washington is more like that of Paris or Vienna than of the usual American city. The people are more interested in amusement than in work, and a celebration of any kind is sure of a large attendance. — *Frank G. Carpenter (1882?)*

[Washington] looks a sort of place where nobody has to work for his living, or, at any rate, not hard. — *G. W. Stevens, 1897*

The Washington Smart Set, like others I have glimpsed, is too much concerned with smartness to be interesting — *Maurice Slayton, 1898*

Washington is the city where the big men of little towns come to be disillusioned — *Paul Laurence Dunbar, 1900*

Taking it all in all and after all, negro life in Washington is a promise rather than a fulfillment. But it is worthy of note for the really excellent things which are promised — *Paul Laurence Dunbar, 1900*

Washington is the graveyard of reputations as well as the cradle of fame — *A. Maurice Low, 1900*

The founders of the Capital were all very republican in theory, and all very aristocratic in practice. — *Mrs. John A. Logan, 1901*

One could not stay a month without loving the shabby town — *Henry Adams, 1907*

The social side of Washington was to be taken for granted as three-fourths of existence. Politics and reform became the detail, and waltzing the profession — *Henry Adams, 1907*

As a colored woman I might enter Washington any night, stranger in a strange land, and walk miles without finding a place to lay my head — *Mary Church Terrell, 1907*

Washington, one feels in Washington, is the spoiled child of the republic. — *Montgomery Schuyler, 1912*

Here almost everybody works for the government, depends on somebody who works for the government, works for somebody who works for the government, or is trying to sell something to somebody who works for the government — *Edwin Rosskam, 1939*

This is a town of people who spend their time sitting at desks, writing little things on pieces of paper, dictating letters into machines, talking on the telephone to people they never see. — *Anonymous bureaucrat, 1943*

Even if Judgement Day is well advertised in advance, I'm quite sure there will be a party going on in Washington — *Vera Bloom, 1944*

Bourgeois town — *Leadbelly, 1959*

Washington lies slightly south of Madrid and west of Maracaibo on a swamp littered with marble imitations of ancient Roman and Greek architecture. — *Russell Baker, 1961*

My World

By Schwimmer

The Joy of Lard



Lard has been greasing the frying pans of America for as long as there's been an America, but I wonder how many people realize what a tasty main dish lard can be all by itself, or with the addition of a few easily obtainable ingredients. Below, you will find a few of my favorite recipes for preparing lard.

Lard-In-A-Jiffy

1 lb. lard
Salt
Pepper

This is absolutely the simplest way of preparing lard, and it makes it a perfect after-school snack for the kids (simply reduce ingredients by half), or complete dinner on those nights when you haven't got the time to cook something more elaborate. Simply divide lard into quarters, form into patties, garnish with salt and pepper to taste, and warm in a

pan over very low heat. That's all there is to it. Serves four.

(Helpful Hint: When cooking lard, it is important to heat it just enough to make it warm, but not enough to make it melt. Always watch lard closely while heating.)

Cheese Lard

1 lb. lard
1 lb. Velveeta cheese
¼ teaspoon garlic salt

Combine lard and cheese in large bowl by "squishing" together with fingers. Add garlic salt and squish that in, too. Transfer to roasting pan, cover with foil, and place in cold oven for 15 minutes or until soft, if ever. Serves eight.

Bucket O'Lard

1 large paper container like the ones order-out chicken comes in
¼ lb. order-out chicken grease
3 lbs. lard
2 lbs. various fruits, cut into bite-sized chunks
Salt
Pepper
Cloves

The next time you order chicken out, save the bucket! And save the grease, too, for this tasty, easy-to-prepare treat. After removing last piece of chicken, discard half the grease, leaving ½ lb. of grease in the bucket. Set aside. In a large bowl, combine lard with salt, pepper, and cloves to taste. Then, cover bottom layer of chicken grease in bucket with some fruit. On top of this, place a 1-inch layer of seasoned lard. Continue alternating layers of fruit and lard until bucket is filled. Refrigerate overnight. Just before serving, turn upside-down on large platter and carefully peel away paper bucket. You now have a refreshingly cool, "light" dish of

fruit and lard—just right for those warm summer evenings. Serves one to 16.

Lard Italia

5 lbs. lard
5 lbs. oregano
1 gal. tomato paste

Combine lard, oregano, and tomato paste in large pot. Heat almost to boiling and simmer over low heat for 2 hours. Serve over anything with starch in it. Serves four.

Louvre Lard

2 lbs. lard
Salt
Pepper
1 oz. green food coloring (optional)

Finally, for those who are artistically inclined, here's a recipe where you can really let your creativity show! First, in a large bowl, combine lard, salt, and pepper to taste. Then place lard outside in the sun and allow it to soften, but not too much. You'll only want it just enough to be pliable. Now comes the fun part. Take approximately ¼ lb. of seasoned lard and, to the best of your ability, form it into an exact duplicate of the famous sculpture of your choice, such as Michaelangelo's *David* or Rodin's *The Thinker*. To achieve a marble effect, simply leave the lard as is. Those who prefer to work in bronze can come close by adding a bit of green food-coloring to the lard before forming. Continue working in ¼-lb. lumps until all the lard is used up. Refrigerate overnight and serve on a bed of lettuce. Serves eight.

And there you have it, five of my favorite ways to prepare lard. But please don't take these recipes as gospel, for if there's one rule in lard cookery, it's this: There are no rules in lard cookery. So feel free. Improvise. Experiment. Show the world what you can do—with lard.

—Eugene Allan Schwimmer

Igging Effie

EFFIE Barry served as co-chair for the First Annual Spring Benefit for DC General Hospital, sponsored by the DC Jay Cees. She'll probably think twice about doing it next year. As she put it in a letter to Jay Cee Vice President James Woodal, "I became a victim of your disorganization, insensitivity and indifference. The evening, if planned for disrespect, rudeness and embarrassment, went well for the Jay Cees and humiliating for the Washington community and myself."

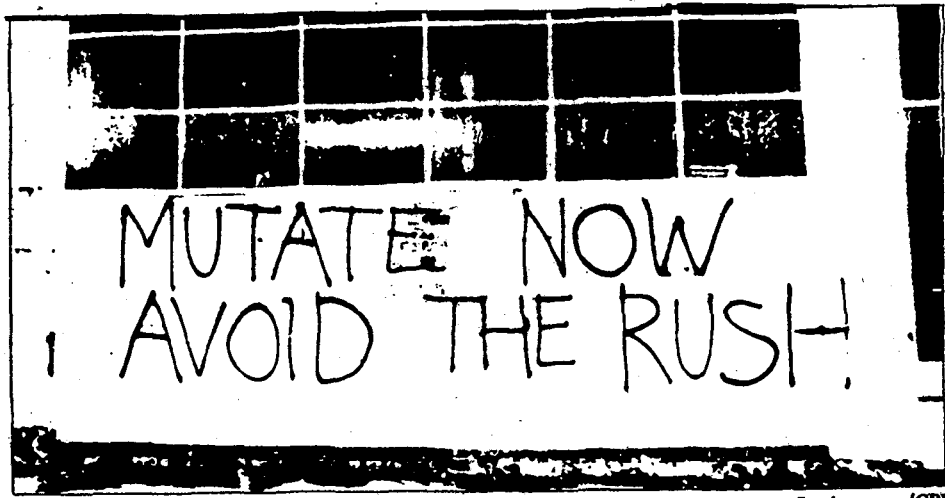
The letter goes on: "Ted Carson, the MC, twice introduced me as Effi Bailey. I was presented with a Peaches & Herb gold record with the inscription Mary Barry. I was detained at the door and told that I could not enter the affair without a ticket. I was told not to sit at the table assigned me and directed to another one. I was rudely swept away by a secret service agent to meet Mrs. [Jimmy] Carter and once she arrived thirty minutes later, I was left standing there to interpret the next step for myself. . . . [DC General executive director Robert] Johnson and Dr. [Stamford] Roman [DC General medical director] were never mentioned during the entire program. The First Annual Spring Benefit appeared to be rooted in the deepest layer of insensitive human behavior."

Well, cheer up Effie. It's not as bad as it could have been. You could have been invited down to Texas to help the Jay Cees honor the Outstanding Young Men in America for 1979. One of the honorees was 34-year-old Benjamin Lach. Lach is currently in prison for decapitating a university cleaning woman with a scapel. The Jay Cees are now calling for a closer look at their nominating procedures.

NO ONE SEEMS to care but the city council has taken to hearing only two witnesses in favor and two witnesses opposed to mayoral appointees during confirmation hearings. This is done, it is said, "for the sake of balance." It also assures the council doesn't hear too much bad news about the people it is confirming.

ELAINE DYM is a neighborhood commission. All by herself. The Sheridan/Kalorama neighborhood commission only has two members and one of the seats is vacant, so Dym does all the work herself. . . . NEIGHBORHOOD COMMISSIONERS can now stay on the job for three terms instead of the previous two.

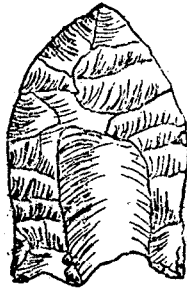
WHO PASTED all those Doonesbury stickers in a neat line up to Ben Bradlee's front door? And wasn't it nice of the Star to have them removed after a neighbor called to com-



Soujourners/CPF

plain? . . . QUESTION OF the month: Why did Marion Barry support the WDMV strike but refuse to sanction the taxi strike? His labor solidarity is looking a little shakey.

SHOWN BELOW is a 11,000 year old projectile point. It comes from a rather amazing historical site that has been largely ignored by those in these parts concerned with the past. The Thunderbird site is located at Front Royal, Va. and has been explored since 1971 by the Thunderbird Research Corporation, an archeological outfit that has a museum and provides guided tours.



The Thunderbird site is one of the most significant of its kind and time period in North America. It covers the period from 10,000 BC to 6500 BC and is classified as a "periodically revisited, quarry-related base camp." The site had plentiful jasper used for tools. It also contains the earliest evidence of a structure to have been found in North America. To get there you can drive to Front Royal and look for the signs or ask. Or write Thunderbird at Route 1, Box 432, Front Royal Va. 22630.

THE insatiable Penna. Ave. Commission has its eye on the Muncie Building, a quirky

structure that has housed the overflow from city hall and lots of small tenants that can't afford typical downtown rents. Rents at the Muncie Building run one-half to one-third that of other downtown buildings. It's the sort of building every downtown needs in order to provide a broad range of services. But the PADC is far more concerned with the development potential for its small coterie of favorite developers like Quadrangle Corporation and the Marriot folk. Moves are afoot to save the Muncie. If it goes it will be one more victim of the PADC absurdity.

THE CITIZENS PLANNING COALITION continues to get the cold shoulder at city hall. Members met with Mayor Barry some weeks back to hear that their nominees for the open position on the Zoning Commission had been rejected and that Barry would reappoint Walter Lewis. The Coalition had made four good recommendations, two black and two white. Barry told the Coalition that he would not consider the latter because of their race. Barryites point out that whites hold a majority of the seats on the ZC.

This is true, but it ignores the fact that two of the whites are there representing the federal government and one of them is the Capitol Architect who local planning activists could do just as well without.

REMEMBER in your prayers Joanne Flanders, local anthropology graduate, who is off in August on a trip down the west coast of Central and South America to Cape Horn. The anthropological-filming expedition is going in four 16½ foot open outboards.

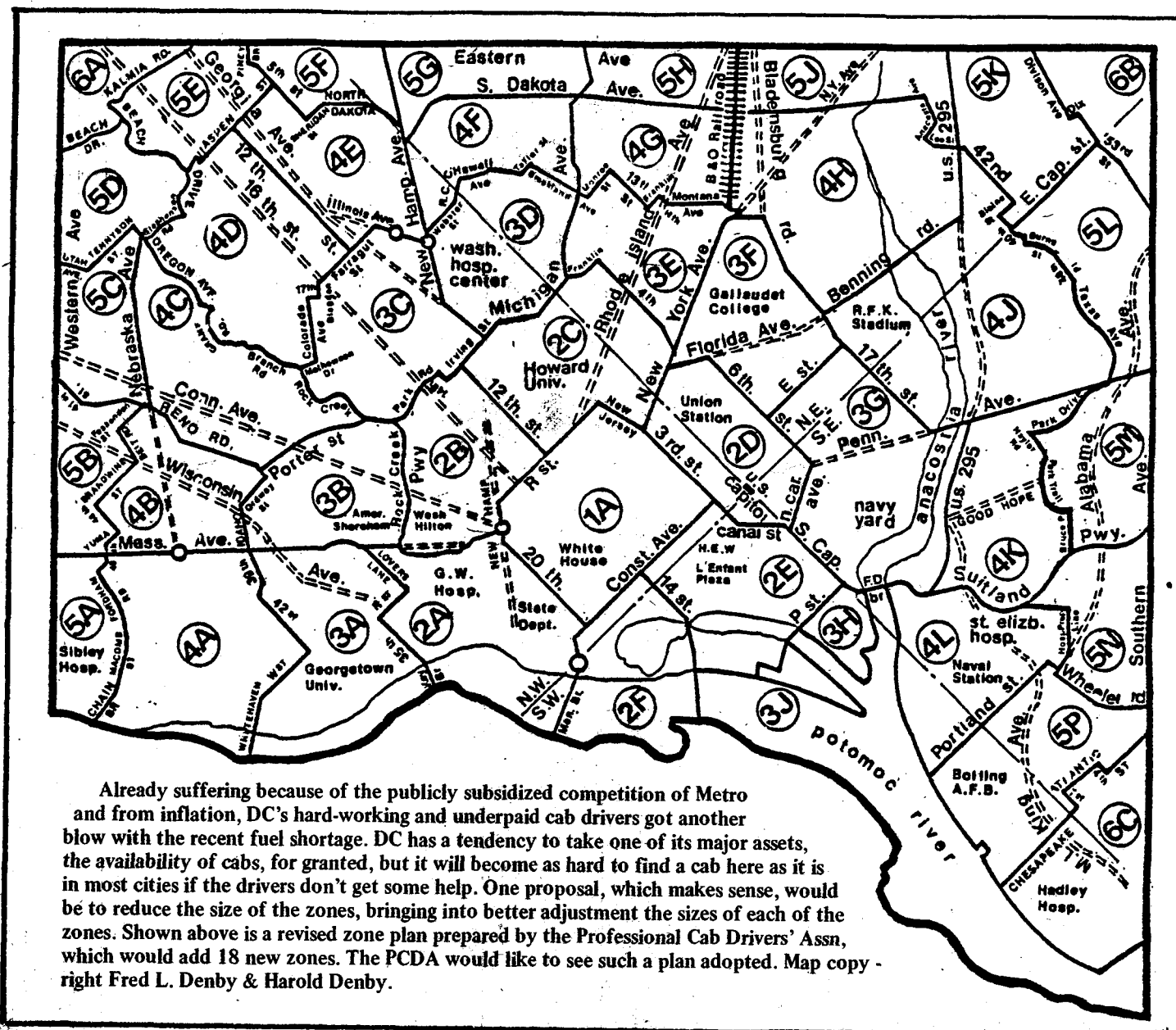
Faster than a speeding S&L. . .

THE DC COUNCIL'S yes-persons put on yet another sterling performance in recent weeks. Not only did Willie Hardy let the Board of Trade write her workman comp bill, but Arrington Dixon extended the same favor to Pepco in the case of legislation aimed at gutting the office of the People's Counsel. Reddy Kilowatt, incidentally, got large contributions from Pepco officials during his campaign and his wife, of course, works for the light company. Neither of them see any conflict of interest; as Reddy explained, somebody has to write legislation. . . . Now, do you see why we declined to endorse Dixon? . . . But there's more. The council also lifted the usury ceiling as emergency legislation — without so much as a hearing on the matter. Only Wilhelmina Rolark, Hilda Mason and Dave Clarke refused to go along with this game. Betty Ann Kane, who claims to dislike emergency bills, supported the measure. Admittedly, there were some good reasons for raising the usury limit, as there are for paying off any ransom. The S&Ls were holding the city's housing market hostage until they got the higher rates. Further, some financiers were telling tenant groups that they could

not get mortgages to buy their apartment projects until the usury limits were raised. So the tenants joined the bankers in pressuring in pressuring the council. It was a doubtful business and deserved an airing but the council quietly sneaked it through and the press ignored the whole matter until it was too late to do anything. Even if local governments are effectively blocked from doing anything about the nation's incredibly inflationary interest policies, people should know why.

In fact, the council might have tried to win some concessions from the S&Ls for lifting the limits, but it didn't even try, and the public, sadly, didn't make it. Even our friends, the Council of 100 Ministers, so quick to find theological reasons to oppose pot legalization, homosexuality and gambling, were strangely indifferent to the biblical injunction against usury.

In all, it was yet another low for the city council, which seems to be into its own little recession. Particularly disappointing were the votes of some we had expected to be a bit more concerned about the public interest, including Betty Ann Kane, John Ray and Polly Shackleton.



CHUCK STONE

IF YOUR KIDS keep bringing home Ds and Es, at some point you are going to want to look at their tests. The tests won't give you all the answers, but at least you'll know what academic stone walls your children are running into. Educators call that "feedback."

Without feedback, your child can't learn. But the Educational Testing Service would still restrict it. The powerful test-making company in Princeton is a member of a small group that has gotten a hammerlock on a private industrial family known as the testing industry.

With ironfisted efficiency, ETS has distinguished itself as the family's "godfather."

Every year, ETS makes millions of students an offer they can't refuse. That's because ETS alone controls and administers the Scholastic Aptitude Test for college admissions, the Law School Aptitude Test for law school admission, the Graduate Record Exam for any graduate school, the Admission Test for Graduate Study in Business and the National Teachers Exam, which some cities and states use to screen out teachers.

If that's not the closest thing to a monopoly, Three Mile Island would make a safe nursery school.

Many educators believe that if kids could get back results from standardized tests, their academic performance might improve.

The New York State Legislature agrees. A few weeks ago, the New York Assembly and Senate passed a "Truth in Testing" bill. The bill would require ETS and other testing agencies to release the results of tests to people taking them.

ETS lobbied against the bill with all of the fever of oil companies opposing the windfall tax.

Money you thought you paid for your child to take one of ETS's tests was spent on high-paid lobbyists.

Opposing ETS was a coalition led by Ralph Nader, black and hispanic educators, businessmen and nationally prominent psychologists.

ETS has long been accused of biased tests which discriminate against hispanics and blacks. The accusation of racism at ETS can be documented, especially by its own employees. On May 25, almost all of ETS's black professional staff — 112 members — signed a four-page "Confidential Memorandum" to ETS president William Turnbull and executive vice president Robert J. Solomon, expressing "concern for black progress at ETS."

Complained the brilliantly crafted memorandum: "There has never been a black staff member elevated to the position of officer at ETS. There is a

paucity of black representation at the levels of administrative directors, area directors, division directors, program directors and managers of operation departments. It is still possible to walk through areas at ETS and see only one or no black members of the clerical staff.

"How is it conceivable that an important division like Personnel is allowed to function without black directors and without even one black professional in the very area of Personnel that is charged with ETS's affirmative action program?

"Why is it that when one sees black people at the Henry Chauncey Conference Center, one sees them working as waitresses and maids?

"No one who is aware of the existence of Morehouse College and Atlanta University complex will believe that the ETS Atlanta Office cannot find at least one black professional to hire.

"We take strong and considered objection to the fact that blacks are no longer heads of programs and departments in the College Board division of ETS.

"The loudly proclaimed policy of the ETS Research Division has . . . produced [no] black staff members.

"We find it very disturbing that the Information Services Division at ETS, which proclaims to be so concerned about ETS's public image, has no black professionals on its staff."

ETS officials refuse to comment on the memorandum's contents. "A meeting has been scheduled sometime in July," said a spokesman.

The memorandum took note of the deep concern of ETS's well liked and highly respected president, Turnbull.

"But," said one source requesting anonymity, "Bill Turnbull is not the problem. Bob Solomon is."

Solomon is perceived as having built up an empire within an empire with its corporate troops loyal primarily to Solomon. "Everybody knows he really runs ETS," said one source. "And he is the main deterrent to racial progress at ETS."

Short, with the capacity to be alternately fesity and affable, Solomon looks like an aging edition of Mickey Rooney. Beneath his easygoing exterior is a Machiavellian toughness that would make a multinational manipulator gasp in envy.

With Turnbull going on a leave of absence to write, ETS blacks are back to square one in having to negotiate with Solomon. Maybe, suggested one wag, they should send a one-word telegram to the New York State Legislature: "Help!"

The Weather Report

SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER 1979

Nr. 3



Saving energy as well as buildings

CARLETON KNIGHT III

Historic preservation has tended to be considered irrelevant to the major social and economic issues of the day and preservationists have often been hard-pressed to explain why aesthetic or historic factors should take precedent, for example, over improving a city's tax base. Now a major report contends what many preservationists have believed all along — that the saving of old buildings is not only aesthetically desirable, it's efficient. In this article, from Preservation News, the publication of the National Trust for Historic Preser-

vation, Carleton Knight III describes this important report:

Preservation saves energy. While preservationists have long assumed that fact, a study by the Advisory Council on Historic Preservation documents its.

The study, prepared for the council by Booz, Allen & Hamilton, proves that it takes more energy to construct a new building than to rehabilitate an old one.

Among other findings in "Assessing the Energy Conservation Benefits of Historic Preservation" were

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that approximately one third of all energy consumed in the United States involves buildings, their operation and construction. Five percent of American energy, for example, is consumed in obtaining, refining and transporting construction materials.

To replace all the existing buildings in the United States would require the entire world's energy output for one year, the study notes.

Although it has long been claimed that new buildings are more efficient energy users, the study found that this does not take into account all the energy required to construct a new building. Three kinds of consumption are involved: embodied energy (to process the materials and put them in place) demolition energy (to tear down a building and dispose of the materials) and operating energy (to provide heat, light, cooling and ventilation).

Three formulas can be used to determine total energy usage, the study found. The formulas give answers in the form of British Thermal Units, a standard form of expressing energy use.

The formulas are applied in three case studies. Conversion of the Grand Central Arcade, an old hotel in Seattle's Pioneer Square, to a shopping and office complex saves the equivalent of 700,000 gallons of gasoline, enough to "offset the additional energy needed to operate the complex, when compared to a new facility, for more than 200 years!"

Similarly, Austin House, an old carriage house in the Capitol Hill section of DC, underwent an extensive rehabilitation that left only the exterior walls standing before it was converted into three apartments. By using the formulas, the study showed that rehabilitation used half the energy that would have been required in a new building. Additionally, heating and cooling the building will use five percent less energy than a new building. The energy saved over thirty years would be enough "to heat and cool a similar size new building for over ten years."

The study also examined a potential preservation project, Lockefield Garden Apartments in Indianapolis, an abandoned low-income housing project built in 1935 by the Works Progress Administration. The council has been involved in trying to prevent the city from using HUD funds to demolish the complex. The study reported that the energy already invested in the structure would have a net advantage over an equivalent new complex for more than 50 years.

The study points out that "Once energy is embodied in a building, it cannot be recovered and used for another purpose—eight bricks embody energy equivalent to a gallon of gasoline but cannot fuel a car. Preservation saves energy by taking advantage of

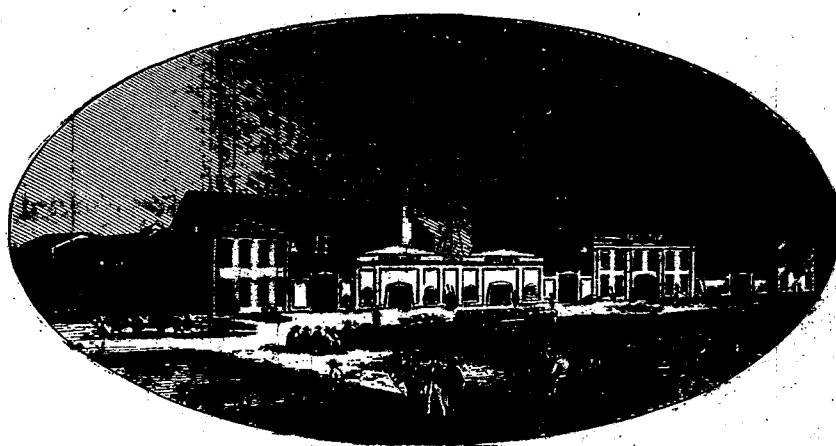
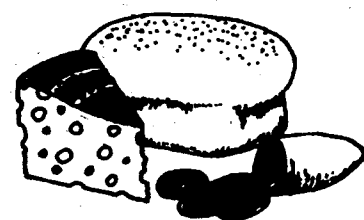
that non-recoverable energy embodied in an existing building and extending the use of it."

In releasing the study, council chair Richard H. Jenrette noted its timeliness "since the need today to conserve energy is so great. More importantly, however, anyone can use these methods to determine the energy savings when considering a rehabilitation or construction project."

The formulas and detailed examples of their use are included in the study, which is available from the Superintendent of Documents, US Government Printing Office, Washington, DC 20402 (\$2.75, Stock Nr. 024-000-008-56-8). A ten minute slide show summarizing the study's results is available on loan from the council (1522 K NW, Suite 430, DC 20005).

Following release of the study, the council adopted a number of recommendations. It suggested that the total energy cost—including embodied energy and demolition energy—should be included in all energy conservation plans for the government and should be a factor in estimating costs for federal buildings.

Energy savings/cost analysis should be incorporated into the environmental impact statements required by the National Environmental Policy Act and the possibility of drafting legislation for tax incentives based on energy savings should be examined.



idea mill

China's Fertile Ponds

WESLEY MARX

A FARMER in China hurries to complete one last task as dusk falls. He carries a basket of vegetable discards to a pond, where carp waited for their caretaker. Traditionally, this scene has been considered a backward approach to developing fishery resources. And who wants to eat carp anyway when we have an ocean full of "respectable" fish? But such attitudes may have to change soon if fish is to remain a staple of the American diet.

After dramatic increases in the 1960s, the world marine fish catch has levelled off. In a world of four billion people going on six billion by the end of this century this trend means a clear failure of the optimistic projections made a decade ago of an ocean fish bonanza.

Faced with this shrinking prospect, nations invest in more refined technology to detect and capture marine fish. Fishermen make the vessels faster and the nets larger. They employ airplane spotters as well as sonar detection. The United States is expanding its financial assistance to modernize the American fishing fleet.

In the lucrative race to capture global tuna stocks, large corporations can absorb smaller fishing firms. Zapata Corporation,

Wesley Marx lectures on marine affairs at the University of California. He is the author of "The Frail Ocean" and "Acts of God, Acts of Man," and is currently preparing a book on historic and current marine perspectives, "The Oceans Change."

a Houston-based conglomerate active in off-shore oil construction, has acquired its own tuna fleet and is into joint fishing ventures with Mexico. Heinz, the large food conglomerate, has acquired Star-Kist and its global chain of tuna canneries and fleets from Papua-New Guinea to Reunion Island in the Indian Ocean, and General Mills and Ralston-Purina have also acquired fishing subsidiaries.

But the modern fishing captain, with all the mechanized gear and corporate aid, cannot escape one constraint that binds all hunters: the need to find new hunting grounds. Commercial fish landings in California remain about the same level as 40 years ago. Most of the fish landed then came from coastal waters and included the Pacific sardine, which can no longer support a commercial fishery.

Today, about half the landings consist of tropical tunas caught far beyond California's coastal waters. Eventually, the hunter as well as the hunted can become doomed. Expanded national investment in capital-intensive, energy-intensive fishing fleets promises to become a resource dead-end.

Won't the move by coastal nations to expand their fishery jurisdiction 200 miles seaward help restore the depleted coastal biomass? Perhaps, but this trend serves more to reallocate the marine catch from nations that have invested in long-distance fleets to coastal nations. Moreover, tuna, billfish and other highly migratory fish mock such a nationalistic approach to fishery management. Only a regional or global regulatory framework will spare the pursued tuna from the type of over-fishing that depleted the Pacific sardine.

And extended fishery jurisdiction by itself does not insure a restored coastal biomass. We cannot blame foreign fishing fleets for the fact that twenty percent of America's shellfish beds are under quarantine, due to careless land management practices that pollute and silt up the bays and estuaries.

Won't aquaculture projects to rear shrimp, lobster, salmon and other high value marine species become a more economic alternative to expand fish production? So far, the costs to acquire coastal sites, the risk of pollution and oil spills, the need for artificial feeds and disease control remain formidable barriers. Despite over \$10 million in public and private investment, commercial success still eludes shrimp culture.

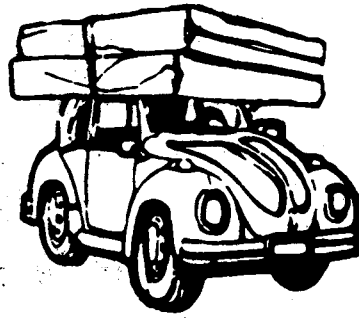
While world aquaculture project account for approximately ten percent of world fish production, US aquaculture accounts for only three percent of the US fish catch.

Which brings us to the fishpond in China. Fishery experts have tended to write off Chinese estimates of the nation's fish production from ponds and lakes as inflated and a form of propaganda. But with the opening of diplomatic relations, biologist John Ryther of Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute was permitted to trav-

el in China to make his own estimate. While cautioning that his estimate requires more verification, Dr. Ryther thinks annual production of freshwater fish in China is 17.5 million metric tons or nearly one-fourth of the total annual marine catch. Combine this with China's own marine catch — 3.1 million metric tons — and China becomes the world leader in fish production with 20 million metric tons to the ten million metric tons each landed by Russia and Japan. And much of this production does not require capital-intensive, energy-intensive fishing fleets.

In sharp contrast to marine aquaculture efforts, China integrates aquaculture with agriculture and focuses on low-cost — not high value — species. Instead of buying feed, the farmers rely on vegetable tops to feed the carp. Moreover, they raise a mixture of species. Surface species of carp eat the vegetable tops; bottom species of carp subsist on organisms enriched by fecal materials from the surface carp. The Chinese farmer knows how to use the entire water column. To fertilize the waters and generate plankton, the farmer may add manure.

Aquaculture projects that have attained commercial success in the United States, such as catfish and crawfish farming, have been developed by farmers, particularly in the southern states. Farm ponds yield have the nation's supply of catfish. The farmer does not have to compete with coastal resort developers or oil port au-



thorities for a site. For water, farmers may rely in part or in whole on rain. They minimize their risk by relying, as the Chinese farmer does, on a diversified crop system. To secure two crops from an acre of land in one growing period, a Louisiana farmer may rotate rice and crawfish culture, and does not require the level of public financial assistance that construction of a modern, ocean-going fish vessel of a coastal shrimp culture system represents.

But, argue supporters of saltwater aquaculture, the American public won't eat freshwater fish like carp. That's the fat-lipped fish that thrives in polluted waters. On the other hand, carp is already consumed with zest by some Americans, particularly those of Polish, Austrian, Czech and, of course, Chinese descent. In all these nations, carp is considered a delicacy.

Eight miles from Three Mile

The sirens started wailing as we took advantage of early-Spring warmth to spade our large hilltop garden of raised beds arranged in ever-increasing concentric circles. At first, no one said anything. But as the wails continued to wave out across the land, we began to ask ourselves, and then each other: "What does that mean?"

Finally, we walked down to the house for a drink of fresh spring water, and to check out the radio. "Citizens are urged to remain calm," a male voice slowly and carefully intoned. "Prepare for evacuation. Close your windows. Turn off your appliances. Have your eye-glasses and prescription medicine ready. This is not a notice to evacuate, but you should be prepared. Do not worry about leaving your house. It will be protected in your absence. Stay calm. Stay calm. Stay calm."

Other radio stations told what this was all about: "There has been an incident at Three Mile Island Nuclear Reactor. Officials say the situation is well under control, and there is no cause for alarm. However, kindergarten classes will remain at schools and children will be fed there. Afternoon kindergarten is cancelled."

We returned to the garden to continue spading. We had made that promise to the Earth, that we would prepare her for planting, and that we would try to live over the next year on the food which she provided us.

Some friends and neighbors had heard the announcement and had jumped in their cars and left, grabbing undiapered babies and a few treasured possessions. Others stayed anxiously by their radios and televisions. By changing stations, one could be sure to obtain a report to fit one's mood. "The situation is improving," one would say. "There has been a change and officials fear the worst," the next would announce. The Nuclear Regulatory Commission officials would be quoted one way, followed by a Metropolitan Edison official saying the opposite about the reactor which MetEd operates.

Through the nights and the following days, ears stayed close to the radio and TV, and normal living came to a halt. As the possibility of a China Syndrome-type meltdown became apparent, more people left their homes. Then came the announcement that perhaps a population of over a half-million people might have to be evacuated. When would they return to their homes? No one knew. Where would they go? No one knew. "Just check into a motel," the Harrisburg mayor told an anxious woman on a 2 a.m. call-in broadcast. "The insurance will pay for it." Another woman was advised that it would be all right to leave behind a dairy-barn full of cows "because cows won't be affected by the radiation."

In a crisis of this sort, where could people turn? Generally, it seemed, most thought of themselves and immediate family. If there were those who worried about the sick and elderly and shut-in and confused, they did not make their concern known. Civil Defense and rescue

operations were not besieged with callers offering to help in the emergency.

And with such grave, life-threatening circumstances, one might think that people might turn to their churches, finding strength in their faith, or prayer. However, most clergymen reported few calls, and on Sunday, the previously-announced sermons were delivered on schedule even though the churches, like the streets and shopping centers, were fairly quiet and almost deserted.

Although the little valley we call home is just eight miles from Three Mile Island, there were some who decided not to leave. Others had already gone, and it seemed a correct decision for them to have made. And yet we, who stayed seemed to feel comfortable with our decision too.

Where is there to run away to anymore? An alert for strong radioactivity was issued in southeastern Maine days after radioactive gases were released from Three Mile Island's flooded, explosive deadly puzzle. Nuclear plants seem to be almost everywhere now, and quirks of fate could make a place near Three Mile, but upwind, perhaps one of the safest places around — after all is said and done, it may be one of the few areas without an operating nuclear plant.

And how far should we run? Those who fled to Philadelphia sometimes found a note on the door saying their hoped-for hosts had fled down to Virginia. Somehow, it seems, no direction and no distance was safe.

It's sort of like the anti-nuke protesters in Hanover, Germany, who carried signs reading, "We All Live In Pennsylvania." Where in the world was there to go?

Friends called from California, urging us to evacuate, saying the situation was worse than we were being told. Others called to suggest that we test radioactivity in our water and air — but with what could we do that? The most gratifying call came from upstate New York, where local residents were willing to provide home for one hundred evacuated families, one of the few offers of tangible help of all those who phoned.

I thought of my promise to the Earth to plant. And I thought of the trees and the birds with whom I had been making friends. We humans who had built the horror were going to be the only ones to escape? To abandon the earth in this way may mean that she would cease to recognize us as her children, and would cease to give us the necessities of life. No, there comes a time when moving along is only a self-serving and temporary solution, I thought, as it applied to myself. There comes a time when I would have to dig in my heels and fight from where I was, and this seemed to be the time.

"Besides, if I'm going to die, I want to die happy. I'm not going anywhere," a teen-aged companion said, reaffirming my thought. And so we took care of the cows and chickens and continued to prepare the hilltop for planting.

— Rarijokwats

The author lives in a rural alternative community in Pennsylvania. This article appeared originally in Green Revolution.

Carp is not without influential friends. The Wisconsin Department of Natural Resources distributes a booklet in culinary praise of carp and other 'trash' fish. The California Department of Fish and Game proclaims, "The flesh of the carp is lean and firm. While some people may prefer to fillet carp, others will use the whole carp baked."

Controlling urban runoff, building farm ponds in the midwest and rearing carp may not be as glamorous as tuna clippers and ocean salmon ranching. But any national fishing strategy that ignores or downplays such policy options courts long-term failure. "Unlimited" marine stocks can no longer serve as substitute for wise and careful fishery development.

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PROGRESS REPORT

Table A
PERCENT INCOME CONTROLLED BY FIFTHS
OF THE POPULATION, 1976

	1950	1960	1970	1976
lowest fifth	4.5%	4.8%	5.4%	5.4%
2nd	12.0%	12.2%	12.2%	11.8%
3rd	17.4%	17.8%	17.6%	17.6%
4th	23.4%	24.0%	23.8%	24.1%
highest fifth	42.7%	41.3%	40.9%	41.1%

source: Statistical Abstract for the U.S., 1977

Table B
WOMEN'S MEDIAN INCOME AS A PERCENT
OF MEN'S INCOME

	1950	1960	1970	1976
women's income	\$ 953	\$1261	\$2237	\$3385
men's income	\$2570	\$4080	\$6670	\$8853
women's as a % of men's	37.1%	30.9%	33.5%	38.2%

Free for All

NAT HENTOFF: Getting rid of incompetent teachers

ON JUNE 14, seven middle-aged (and older) men blocked for a long time to come any chance to reform public schooling radically by means of educational malpractice suits. The men are members of New York state's Court of Appeals, which has considerable influence on the thinking of other state courts throughout the country.

The case, Donohue vs. Copiague Union Free School District, concerned Edward Donohue, who was graduated from Copiague Senior High School on Long Island in 1976 without, his lawyers claim, "even the rudimentary ability to comprehend written English on a level sufficient to enable him to complete applications for employment."

Donohue couldn't even read a restaurant menu. He is, in sum, a functional illiterate. Yet Donohue was routinely promoted from grade to grade, and there was no evidence of any discernible effort by teachers and school officials to systematically remedy his learning deficiencies.

Donohue and his parents sued for \$85 million in damages on the grounds of educational malpractice. The case drew considerable national attention, particularly from school professionals who were fearful that a Donohue victory would unleash a torrent of similar suits.

Relieving these anxieties, Judge Matthew Jasen, writing the court's unanimous opinion, noted that the state constitution does not require school districts to insure that each pupil receives a minimum education.

This raises an intriguing constitutional point. If the state compels a child to go to school for a certain number of years — with quite severe sanctions on parents who disobey this mandate — should there not be a corollary responsibility on the schools' part to actually educate each one of those captive souls? But there has never been a clearly stated constitutional right to receive an effective education.

Judge Jasen did say that there may indeed be such a phenomenon as "educational malpractice." If, he said, educators are viewed as professionals — like doctors, lawyers, architects and engineers, who are liable to such suits — then it's conceivable they could be held responsible for violating a legal duty to care for their students.

But, the judge hastened to add, proving a malpractice charge against teachers and administrators "might be difficult if not impossible."

In any case, the Court of Appeals stated, the courts should not "as a matter of public policy entertain such claims." Why? Because if courts accepted educational malpractice suits, they would have to sit in review of day-to-day implementation of educational policies.

This, in non-legal language, is a cop-out. It has been well established, for instance, that the courts have the power, and the obligation, to make sure that students' First Amendment rights of speech and press are not violated in the schools. And this requires in specific cases, judicial review of day-to-day implementation of school policies concerning student publications, and students' free speech symbols (buttons, armbands, etc.) in the classroom.

Actually, the main reason that courts in other states as well as in New York recoil from educational malpractice suits is their fear that even if a particular case cries for the awarding of damages — like Edward Donohue's — a single favorable decision will open the floodgates and maybe bankrupt the school system. In other words, permitting life-long damage to certain students is preferable to the economic risk of making educators liable for their more horrendous mistakes.

Judge Jason suggested that children and parents in Donohue's poignant condition press their grievances through administrative procedures, all the way up to the State Commission on Education. But this is the kind of advice one gives to people who believe in the tooth fairy. To admit the validity of any grievance of this sort, the wielders of the administrative machinery would have to confess their own complicity in what has happened to the sinking child.

With this setback to the hope of using educational malpractice as a way to shock the schools into recognizing that it could cost them dearly to continue discarding children, only one route to redemption remains. And that is getting rid of malpracticing teachers and administrators — whether they have tenure or not.

A useful, and indeed moderate, model of precisely how this process can work has been underway in Salt Lake City since

1974. As described by Diane Divoky in the teachers magazine Learning, Salt Lake City's teacher evaluation and remediation program was created by the school administration and the teacher's union.

As a first step it provides remedial aid for teachers who are failing. One of the most crucial signs that indicate a teachers needs help is that the test scores of his or her students are consistently below those of comparable children. Among the others, says Diane Divoky, are: "poor classroom management, lack of planning, [and] lack of rapport with youngsters."

Once the principal decides that the failing teacher has to be "remediated," a team is assembled: the principal, a learning specialist, and two teachers chosen by the union. One of the teachers is selected because of teaching skills; the other is there to make sure that the teacher-on-trial gets full due-process protection during the time of the testing.

Members of the team observe and counsel the failing teacher, and write periodic progress reports that go to the teacher and the principal. After two months, if the teacher has substantially improved, the testing-by-performance is over. If not, there is another three months of team-directed remediation. If the teacher is still inadequate to the end of that period, he or she is fired — with 30 days notice. Of some 80 teachers who have been through the procedure in Salt Lake City, 15 have been dismissed, or have resigned.

Adaptations of the plan are being tried in two California school systems; and in Salt Lake City, the program has been expanded to include administrators. It is likely to take quite a while, however, before teacher and administrator organizations in most other cities can be persuaded to become directly involved in the planning of hard-edged evaluation of the adults in the public schools. Obviously, the initiative is going to have to be taken by superintendents and boards of education — propelled by organized parents.

But damaging adults can be made accountable, and not only in Salt Lake City. In Seattle, after \$150,000 had been spent in litigation costs to remove a teacher permanently from a classroom, a system was set up by which administrators regularly evaluate teachers, place those found to be unsatisfactory on probation, and give them detailed guidelines on how to improve their performance. If the teachers fail their probationary period,



they have to go into some other line of work.

After all, there has never been any comprehensible reason why incompetent educators have to be kept on. It doesn't happen in automotive plants, newspaper offices, or any other workplace — except politics. Yet teachers and administrators have had special immunity for a long time. Now that the New York Court of Appeals has ruled that they can't be sued for educational malpractice, the only route left is by way of Salt Lake City and Seattle.

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NOTES FROM THE REAL WORLD

Nuke Notes

THE CHRISTIAN Science Monitor says that there is a growing likelihood that the entire nuclear power industry in the US will be nationalized in the near future. A recent study for the Department of Energy concluded that nuclear power is becoming far too expensive for private utility companies to cope with.

The author of the study, MIT professor David Rose, predicted that the government would be forced to take over the atomic power industry and then staff it with a highly trained cadre of experts. The power generated by the nuclear plants would then be sold to private utilities and distributed to customers.

The Monitor says that not only is nuclear power becoming prohibitively expensive, but that dozens of American utility companies are already on the verge of "institutional collapse." A recent Harvard Business School report found that many utility companies are already facing possible bankruptcy, and forecasts that up to a dozen of them may go under within the next decade.

AN INTERNAL study by the Exxon Corporation on the future of nuclear power has reportedly raised serious questions about the longterm economics and safety of nuclear energy.

Esquire Magazine reports that the study was prepared by an Exxon team two and one half years ago, but was never released, partly because its conclusions on the viability of nuclear energy were so gloomy.

Esquire quotes an Exxon consultant, Dr. Richard Hellman of the University of Rhode Island, as finding that nuclear-generated energy would cost more than that produced by coal and would also carry additional safety problems related to its radiation effects. According to Esquire, "The study concluded that there was no competitive advantage to nuclear power, the use of coal was at least as cheap or cheaper and that a meaningful nuclear investment by Exxon was questionable until the problems of safety and economics could be resolved."

Women and men

WOMEN and girls don't get a very big share of community foundation grants according to a newly released study by a group called Women & Foundations/Corporate Philanthropy. WAF/CP studied ten community foundations and what they did with their money last year. Of the ten, the community foundation most generous to women with its unrestricted funds, handed out only 11.9 percent to programs aiding women or girls. The other foundations gave proportionately less.

Three community foundations had restricted funds which were earmarked by their donors to be spent specifically for aid to women and girls. WAF/CP says, however, that significant portions of even these funds were given away to general purpose organizations, rather than to groups specifically serving females. One of the foundations left a chunk of money allotted for women and girls' programs unspent.

REDBOOK Magazine reports that better educated women may be joining the work force, but they aren't getting paid more money for it. The magazine says a survey of 52,000 of its readers found that in spite of the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission and affirmative action plans instituted by many corporations, the salaries of better-educated American working women still fall dismally below those of men.

On the average, only 1½ percent of American women make more than \$25,000 a year, while 9 percent of American men make that amount.

Among women with some college education, only 2.5 percent command personal incomes of \$25,000 compared to the 22 percent of men with some college who earn above that figure.



Intergalactic Flashes

THE NEXT ICE AGE may be upon us faster than we think. Two British scientists, Sir Fred Hoyle of University College and Elizabeth Butler of Oxford, have challenged the often-held theory that it took thousands of years for the last ice age to develop. As evidence they point to the number of mammoths which have been found frozen in the ice floes in Siberia. Hoyle and Butler say that if the ice age came on slowly, the woolly mammoths would have had time to migrate to a warmer climate. They add that the mammoths' excellent state of preservation is also evidence that the huge animals were quickly frozen after death — otherwise they would have begun to decompose. The evidence of the mammoths is being used to back up Hoyle's claim that it only takes a few years for the ice age to develop, and that it's caused by the effects of comet dust entering the earth's atmosphere.

PENELOPE BOSTON, who heads the Mars Project at the University of Colorado, says that Mars might be made liveable through a process called "terra-forming." Terra-forming involves using solar-powered microwave generators to melt polar ice and make the air and water on Mars suitable for humans. Boston says Mars' first settlers would live in domestic domes until the planet's new atmosphere could sustain human and plant life. After that, says Boston, "will come kids, dogs, trees and McDonald's."

Ecoclips

PSYCHOLOGY TODAY reports that air pollution may aggravate alcoholism, brain tissue malfunctions and certain mental diseases. The magazine says that three researchers studied the levels of carbon monoxide and nitrogen dioxide — common pollutants that come chiefly from factories and car exhausts — in St. Louis for 149 consecutive days.

They then compared the data with statistics from over 8000 emergency room visits and in-patient admissions at the Malcolm Bliss Mental Health Center, a St. Louis psychiatric hospital. On days when carbon monoxide increased, so did daily emergency visits and hospital admissions at the center — for a broad range of disorders, including alcoholism and brain malfunctions. Nitrogen dioxide often appeared in high concentrations on days in which admissions of patients with brain tissue malfunctions or alcoholism problems increased.

The Body Beat

DURING the recent trial of Dan White, his defense argued that the former San Francisco supervisor had stuffed himself with Twinkies and other junk food shortly before he shot Mayor George Moscone and Supervisor Harvey Milk to death in their offices last year.

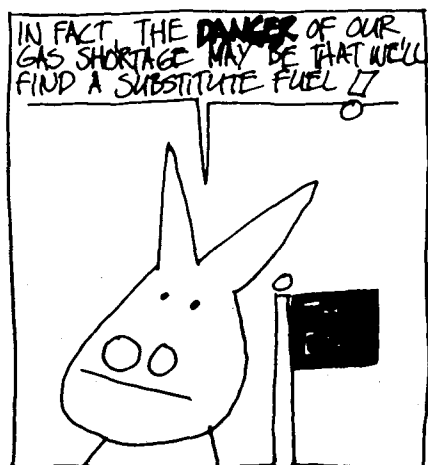
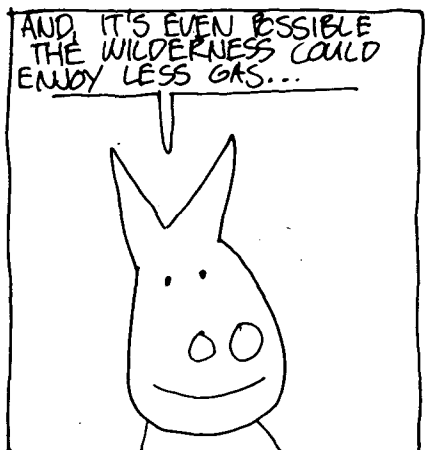
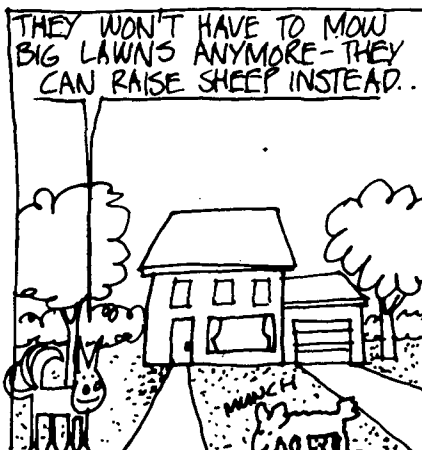
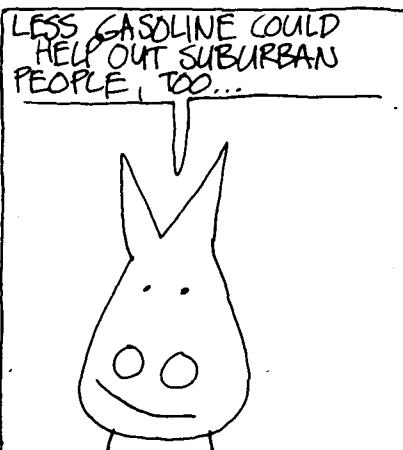
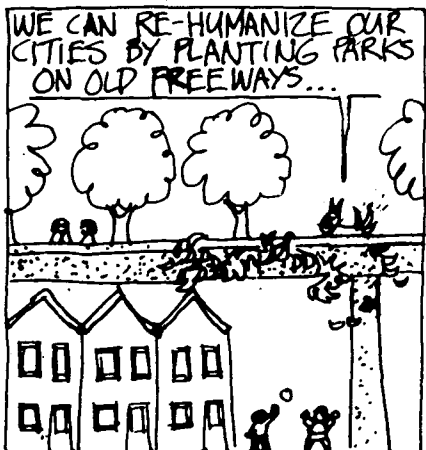
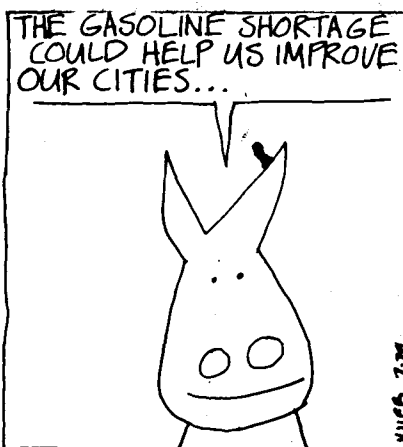
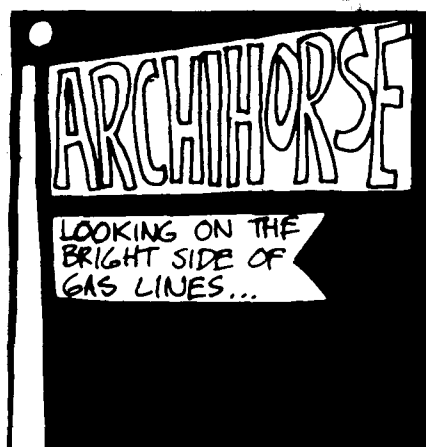
White's attorney argued that the sugary contents of the junk foods increased White's depressed state of mind, causing him to commit murders with "diminished capacity" to judge right and wrong.

Now a second murder defendant in San Francisco plans to use the so-called "Twinkie defense." His lawyers say that they will argue their client was under the influence of too many junk foods when he reportedly committed his act.

The makers of Twinkies, the ITT Continental Baking Company, has denounced the argument as "absolutely ridiculous." Says Continental representative Paul Kahn, it's "poppycock" and "crap." Adds Kahn: Eating too many Twinkies certainly will not make you a murderer but "it might make you fat."

RESEARCH conducted by Paul Coleman, a professor of anatomy at the University of Rochester, has found that the brains of the elderly can be more highly developed than the brains of middle-aged people. Coleman and a graduate student studied a group of elderly subjects to determine whether senility is caused by the normal process of aging. The researchers found, however, that rather than deteriorating with age, the brains of elderly people continued to grow and develop and were in many cases more highly developed than those of younger people.

SISTER ROSALIE BERTELL and her fellow researchers examined statistical data on health in a three-state area on the east coast and found that low-level radiation hastened the aging process. Their study found that even a single spinal X-ray would speed up an adult's aging process by one year. The nun, however, has been unable to pursue her research. In 1977, the government's cancer institute told her that further funding would be unavailable unless her team would change its line of research. A congressional committee held hearings on the cut-off and ordered the project reinstated but so far no money has been forthcoming and the researchers are now scattered.



OUTLYING PRECINCTS

IT RAINED HERE on July 4th. That was one day before Jimmy Carter was first scheduled to give his latest views on the energy crisis. July 5th was cool and clear and the rain-dated fireworks enthralled a crowd on the Mall estimated at 300,000.

This would hardly be worth mentioning except that an intelligent friend of mine suggested, when he first heard that Carter was putting off his speech, that he might be doing so in order to avoid head-to-head competition with the postponed fireworks. The idea struck me as typically Washington: the nation's weather as well as its energy policies are determined by what happens in this city.

I didn't check the national weather map but I assume that vast portions of the country held their fireworks as scheduled on July 4th and that at least 300,000 people around the country who were prepared to watch their president on July 5th would have other engagements on the night when the speech was finally delivered. These were points my friend missed in his early analysis of the missing speech, but then that's easy to do in Washington. The federal city is a town of few windows and many mirrors. You can think you are looking out when you are just peering back inside again.

One of the big disappointments with Jimmy Carter is that he promised to change that. Washington was going to listen, going to see. Instead he has become as isolated and insulated in some ways as his penultimate predecessor — almost a parody of the capital he was going to change. In fact, he is not only alienated from much of the country, he is alienated from much of the capital as well. I can't for the life of me see why he wants to run again. Four more years of ducking stray bullets with Hamilton Jordan and Jody Powell as one's most trusted allies is not my idea of fun.

The Camp David revival meetings and the subsequent speech really didn't change matters. It was all a bit pathetic; how long did Carter think it would be before people asked for him to reveal his true intentions regarding nuclear power, how long before they asked who was going to profit from the synthetic fuel bonanza, how long before they began wondering whether part of the redtape he wanted to cut through in order to mobilize our energy resources might be the political rights and environmental concerns of their communities? What this country needs is the moral equivalent of a major presidential address.

It could be different. Hubert Humphrey tried to say it to Carter back in 1972, according to Rick Nolan, a representative and now a leader in the draft-Kennedy movement. As

Mary McGrory explained it:

Nolan had a feeling he wasn't going to like Carter from the first time he met him. In September 1972, he and Hubert Humphrey were alone with the then-candidate on a campaign ride from Minnesota to Wisconsin.

"He was going down fast in the polls," Nolan recalls, "and I thought he would ask Humphrey for some advice — after all, the man has spent half his adult life running for the presidency. But Carter didn't ask for any suggestions.

"But Humphrey seized the opportunity to tell Carter how Johnson had all his successes with Congress by inviting subcommittee chairmen to the White House for dinner and not letting them go until they had worked out a program, in which they had had a part.

"Carter has done the exact opposite," Nolan says. . . .

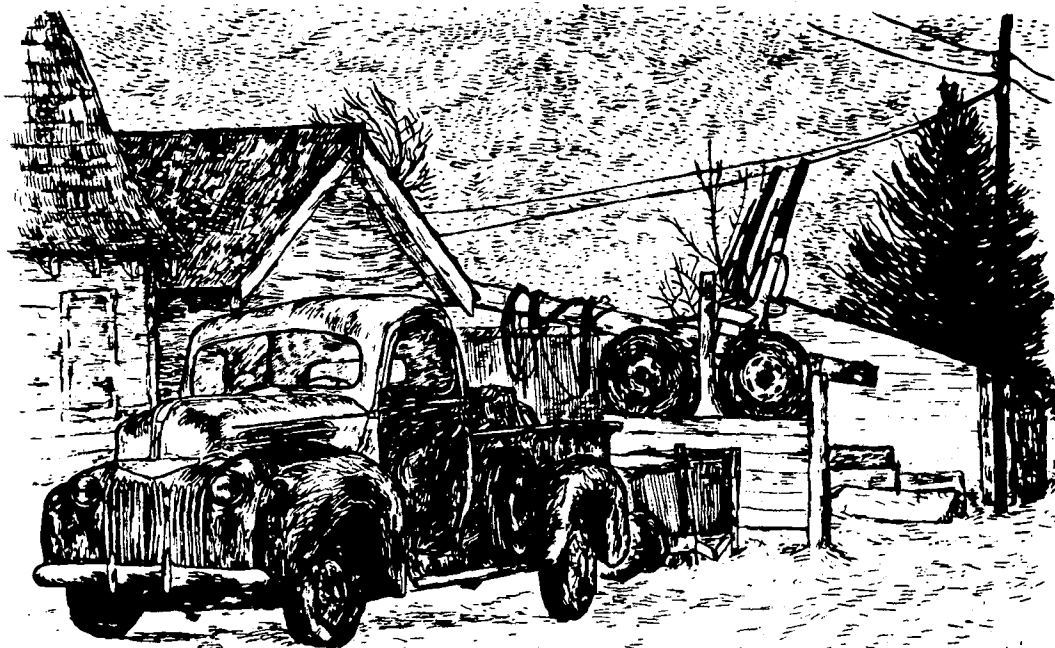
"He has treated the Congress as if we were ignorant about the country and its needs."

Even Harry Truman, despite his spats with Congress, knew enough in foreign policy to make "politics stop at the water's edge." Bipartisanship in foreign policy was part of the mythology of the day and if it did not always live up to the ideal, it at least tempered the debate, largely to the president's advantage.

Carter, on the other hand, seems to regard Congress as more of a nuisance than a co-equal branch of government and he rises above partisanship about as often as the monster surfaces in Loch Ness. His partisanship is, in fact, even narrower than traditional loyalty to party inasmuch as it seems to exclude a growing part of his party.

It is small wonder, therefore, that frustrated pols and party members are looking with increasing adoration towards Teddy Kennedy. In saner times, the political liabilities, personal defects and philosophical doubts about Kennedy might receive more rigorous attention than they have. But as Pogo once asked, "When the ship is sinking, who remembers to bring oars?" Kennedy represents what Americans need most at this moment next to a full tank of gas: hope. That the hope may prove unrealistic is of little import; hundreds of religious cults have thrived on less empirical evidence for their promise than does Kennedy.

Besides, most of the empirical evidence around these days is so depressing that people are losing their capacity to deal with it. The evidence suggests that we are a culture no longer possessing the totem of progress, but weakening internally and threatened externally by forces we can't even bomb any-



Borrowed Times/CPF

more. There are suggestions of cultural disintegration all around us and, simultaneously, signs of a traditional response to such disintegration. Cultism is one of these signs and Kennedy makes a perfect companion to disco, drugs and exotic religious activities of all sorts.

I don't mean to say that Kennedy wants it that way. He has, in fact, been a pretty decent senator in many respects. But this has little to do with why people want him to be president; the response to Kennedy contains too much mysticism, too much political amnesia, too much irrationality to be based on as simple a matter as his legislative record. It is, rather, a search for a new political high, a psychological rather than a political reaction.

What's fascinating about all this is that the Kennedy romantics turn quite coldly analytical when discussing Jerry Brown. Jerry Brown swings in the wind, you don't know where he's coming from, etcetera.

But what about Kennedy? How about the way in which he has compromised his own national health plan, turning his back on principles previously enunciated in order to get something going in time for the campaign? What about Kennedy's less than salutary role in the continuing battle over recodifying the country's criminal laws?

One man's compromise is another man's statesmanship, I guess. But I fail to see the widely perceived gap in the political integrity of the two most frequently mentioned alternatives to Carter. They are both sophisticated politicians of the first water and their loyalty to a cause will not outrun the votes by far.

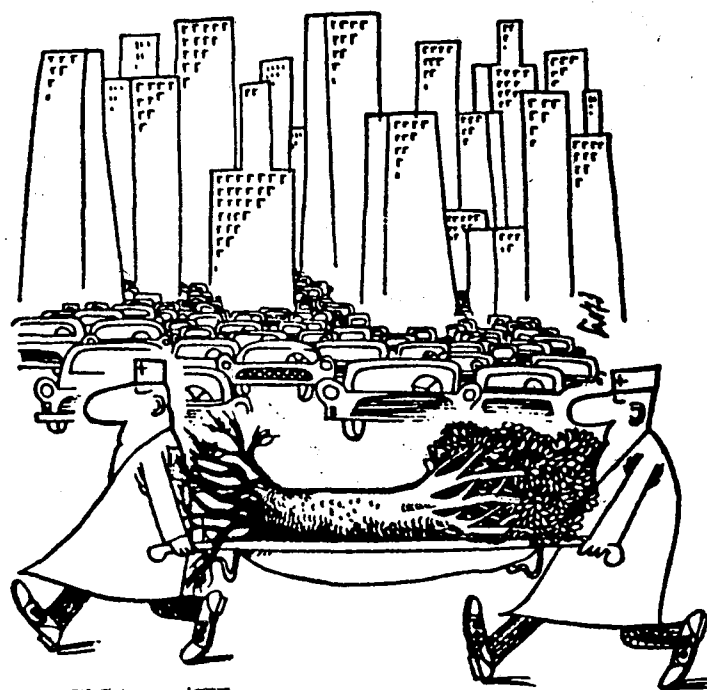
What I suspect is the real difference between the two is this: Kennedy is the last of the conventional liberals with the charisma and power to put together a decent presidential campaign. This may be why ADA rushed to his aid so early and strongly. The ADAers must have sensed that this was their last great hope. In even four more years, no conventional liberal might be electable.

Brown, on the other hand, is the first of a new era of conventional politicians with the charisma and power to put together a decent presidential campaign. He is too often seen as an unreliable radical rather than what he is — a traditional politician of a tradition that hasn't quite gotten started yet. He was compromising on energy issues before others thought they were even important enough to face. He had flipfopped on Proposition 13 ahead of most politicians's even having to take a stand on the issue. And he surely is the first major politician since Eugene McCarthy to use public speculation as a campaign strategy, promising in a sense: elect me and I will ask the right questions.

Brown shows signs of having gotten in over his depth and he may have a greater capacity to play with issues than to deal with them. But as the first politician of national note even to attempt intelligent discourse on such matters as energy alternatives, the limitations of growth and the need for a rearrangement of the human ecosystem, he deserves something better than the manipulating-kook image with which he has been bestowed, primarily by the eastern media, which often mistakes intelligence for eccentricity or insanity.

Brown's mistakes are, in fact, far more interesting and instructive than Teddy Kennedy's successes. They at least incorporate some recognition of new conditions and hypotheses rather than, as in the case of Kennedy, just old alliances and presumptions.

But neither of the alternatives to Carter most frequently mentioned thrill me. The main thing I look for in presidents is that they not mess the place up too much. While everyone else seems to want leadership and a quick fix, I prefer a president who will go along with the country at the pace and to the destination it wishes to go. I'm all for the president goosing us from time to time, arguing, proposing and lobbying. But we've suffered too much under a string of chief executives who thought the office was more important than it was, who assumed that because we elected them we wanted them to run us.



W. Germany/CPF

We have paid a fearful price for this — and not just during Watergate. During Vietnam, Lyndon Johnson ran roughshod over the Congress. The growing arrogance of the executive branch towards the rest of the government has not only hurt us at the federal level but has encouraged mayors and governors to behave with the same sort of megalomania. We seem on the verge of forgetting what democratic process is about and the worse our problems become the more likely we will be to accept administrative fiat over legislative decision.

For example, the biggest danger in Carter's energy program — aside from environmental considerations — is that people will submit to a lessening of their political rights in order to achieve it. It's part of what Carter means when he talks about cutting red tape — an energy junta that will direct us out of our problem.

Whenever one of these crises comes along, there's a strong urge to run to daddy. Presidents encourage us because it means more power for them. The media encourages us because it is philosophically and technically anti-democratic. Philosophically, because it prefers results over process and technically because democracy is too hard to cover.

Yet there is plenty of reason to presume that our energy salvation will not come primarily from the government at all. If we must wait for Carter's beloved goals of the 1990s and Year 2000 we will have at least a decade or two of misery ahead. But that's only if we rely on the government. Fortunately, we tend not to. The most notable case of late, perhaps, is the decision made by millions of Americans — without government intervention — to have smaller families or no families at all. No government program could have been as successful as the aggregate of individual decisions.

Chances are, something of the same phenomenon will take place in the energy field. Not only will individuals adapt, and thereby conserve energy, but a passle of assumptions we have long taken for granted will fall by the wayside. Buildings will be built differently and in different places. Social habits will change. Local governments will shift budgets. Business decisions will be altered. Invention will be spurred. In the end — unless we surrender to the energy junta — we, collectively, may have changed the situation more than the president.

It is an important point to remember in assessing the president's proposals or seeking a new president. After all a democracy that can't stand running out of gas has bigger problems than fuel.

So when I go out shopping for presidents, I like to find someone who will let this sort of collective action happen. Who will provide money where it is useful, encourage legislation when it will help, but will refrain from twisting a crisis into another tool of aggrandizement for the government and its corporate allies. I look for someone with enough humility

to let things happen in at least a semi-democratic fashion. I look for someone with some feeling for the legislative function, some modesty about their own, and some ability to absorb what people are saying. Carter is a failure on all these counts. Brown and Kennedy have too much self-absorption to pass without serious suspicion.

This, I admit, is a decidedly unradical way to go about it. But radical presidents are pretty hard to come by and chances are you won't like them when you get them.

The question is not so much what presidents do as what they let happen. Part of Lyndon Johnson's domestic achievement, in contrast to his foreign fiasco, was the creation of a whole cadre of advocates of change through the war on poverty and ancillary programs. Lyndon Johnson hired, trained and funded a social revolution. If the war on poverty itself did less than expected, its veterans did more than anticipated.

Admittedly LBJ had his own self-absorption problems, but these were mitigated by the fact that his ego was fulfilled by making others want to do what he wanted them to. It was a rare case of making a nation's politics symbiotic with the president's ambitions.

That there are limits to this approach was grimly revealed in Vietnam. It is generally safer to seek a president of decent mediocrity rather than one of false promise and unachievable ideals.

I use the term mediocrity in its true sense — of moderate ability or value. We have deflated the word to something less because, perhaps, of our passion for success and winning.

Democracy, in fact, almost demands mediocrity at the top and we have been blessed with it for most of our tenure as a republic. The temptations are too great for the overly-skilled, the overly ambitious and the overly demanding. They become false prophets or disasterously flawed or potential tyrants.

Fortunately, there is a wealth of mediocrity at hand. Probably dozens of governors and a similar potful of senators and representatives would fill the bill nicely. But because the Democrats (unlike their Republican opponents who are showing rare democratic tendencies by letting everyone run for president) have allowed the field to become so narrow, we do not see the opportunity that is there.

Let me offer but one example: Walter Mondale.

The arguments for Mondale are strong. On the average, the upper midwest has produced more competent, progressive politicians in the recent past than any other section of the country. You could vote blind for the next senator from Minnesota or Wisconsin for president in 1988 and probably come out better than if you made a reasoned choice at the time. Mondale is a product of this geographical average.

He is decent. He is far more pleasant than Carter, Kennedy or Brown. He has served his indentureship as vice president with loyalty but neatly dodging lackyism. He has done little to harm anyone and shows few signs of megalomania.

He would be acceptable to a wide spectrum of the Democratic party as a second choice. His bad habits have remained remarkably well concealed despite a long career in public life, suggesting a level of discretion far superior to that of the other three. He could get along with Congress and would not put us to sleep discussing life and death issues over the tube.

I even have a slogan for him: The No-Sweat Society. Nothing special, just a society in which we tried with a little more common sense and civility to deal with some of the problems we confront.

It may be true, as Eugene McCarthy says, that he has the soul of a vice president. This is a virtue, however, second only to a president having the soul of a poet. It's the ones that have the soul of a monarch that we should fear. And, unfortunately, those are the ones that tend to get into the running.

—SAM SMITH

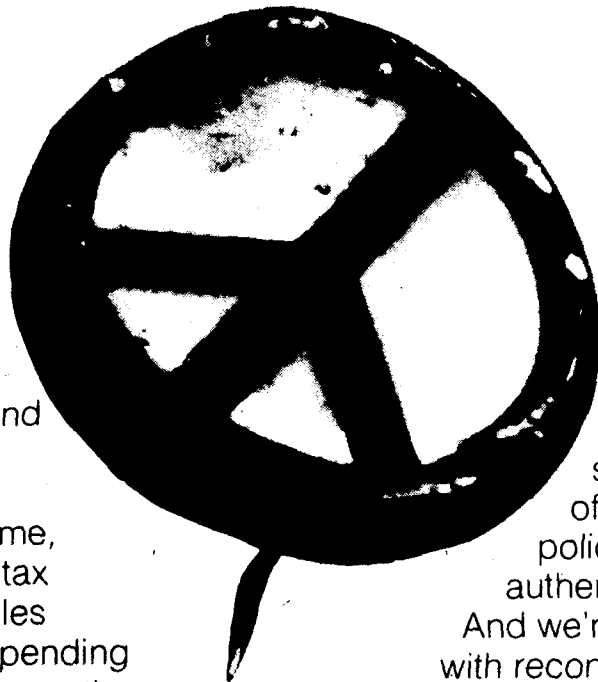
PAUL KRASSNER PREDICTS

This seems to be the season for mid-1979 predictions. The Enquirer and the Star have assigned their respective stables of psychics to gaze into their crystal balls or whatever vehicle they use to project their thoughts into the future. So here am I with my own predictions for the second half of the last year of this decadent decade:

- While Jerry Brown is off on a trip to Colorado, Lieutenant Governor Mike Curb will appoint Debbie Boone as his new girlfriend.
- An earthquake will totally destroy the Panama Canal.
- Bob Dylan's born-again Christianity will surface in his new album, featuring "Something Is Happening and You Don't Know What It Is, Do You, Mr. Jew?"
- The right-to-life anti-abortion forces will take a position against the draft.
- Shana Alexander will marry James J. Kilpatrick in a ceremony performed by Andy Rooney on "Sixty Minutes."
- Another DC-10 will crash, this time into the Diablo Canyon nuclear plant. However, fear of radiation will prevent any investigation.
- Jerry Rubin will open a public relations firm; his first client will be Margo St. James for the Hookers Ball.
- The Mafia will take over the oil companies, but it will be called nationalization.
- It will be revealed that when Jimmy Carter said, "If Ted Kennedy runs, I'll whip his ass," it was a calculated tactic by his media advisors to fill the macho void left by the death of John Wayne.
- A UFO will be hijacked to another planet.
- Mickey Mouse will be kidnaped by Dan O'Neill and held for \$190,000 ransom.
- The Ku Klux Klan will unite with the American Indian Movement and patrol US borders to keep out undocumented aliens.
- Pope John Paul II will make a guest appearance on "Mork and Mindy." He will tell three Polish jokes.
- The director of "Alien," will admit that the film is actually a metaphor about herpes simplex.
- Prison authorities will grant special permission to Dan White to make "A Coke and a Smile" commercial.
- On his final broadcast before announcing his candidacy, Ronald Reagan will read the complete People's Temple hit list.
- Warren Beatty and Shirley McLaine will star together in an X-rated movie about incest.
- The Hearst Corporation will invite Joan Baez to write a syndicated column. She will take out full-page ads to decline the offer.
- Johnny Carson will be replaced by a Muppet.
- Idi Amin will kill the deposed Shah of Iran and demand a free trip to Mecca as his reward.
- Jane Fonda will make a film exposing the way yogurt causes cancer in rats. Tom Hayden will utilize the proceeds to finance his campaign for the sabotage of computer banks.
- Burt Reynolds will come out of the closet, but Sally Field will marry him anyway and then try to unionize all gays.
- Paul Newman and Werner Erhard will both enter the Indianapolis 500 — the race will end in an unprecedented tie for first place.
- Woody Allen and Bianca Jagger will have a hot romance, only to cool off due to their differing opinions about the political climate in Nicaragua.
- A belatedly descending chunk of Skylab will fall down directly on retired General Alexander Haig.

—PAUL KRASSNER

Try it on. See if it still fits.



The Peace Movement Didn't End with the War.

Because American Militarism didn't end with the war either. Around the world, U.S. armaments and money are still propping up dictatorships. And at home, the Pentagon squanders more of our tax dollars than ever on costly boondoggles like the M-X missile system. Military spending each year robs America of jobs and urgently needed social programs.

The Peace Movement, Continued.

Since the end of the war, the Coalition for a New Foreign and Military Policy has played a leading role in the movement to take America's future out of the hands of generals and aerospace corporations and put it back in the hands of the people, where it belongs.

The Coalition coordinates the Capitol Hill lobbying of dozens of religious, peace, labor, and social justice organizations. We monitor key legislation and alert our nationwide activist network to the latest developments. We research the issues and distribute the results. And we help local activists tie their work into a coordinated national strategy.

Our Work's Paying Off.

We helped scuttle the B-1 Bomber. We cut back military aid to dictatorships in Chile, Uruguay, Argentina, and the Philippines. And now we're challenging the very foundation of militarism — distorted budget priorities that put the Pentagon ahead of our communities, our jobs, and our environment.

We're working to end the arms race, and to transfer federal spending from unnecessary military programs to

underfunded job and human needs programs. We're making sure that U.S. aid supports human rights, not oppression. We're working to pull American soldiers out of Korea, and other outposts of an outdated interventionist foreign policy. We're working for majority rule and authentic self-determination in South Africa. And we're working to help the people of Indochina with reconstruction aid.

Give Peace A Fighting Chance.

Ending the war in Indochina took the energy and commitment of millions of Americans. Building a new foreign policy will take the same commitment, and more.

That's where you fit in. If you're like us, you still want to put your energy and experience to work where they're needed. And where they'll be effective. The Coalition for a New Foreign and Military Policy. Try us on.

Join the Coalition Network.

Coalition for a New Foreign and Military Policy
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Washington, D.C. 20002

- ☐ It still fits. Sign me up for the Coalition's network and send me regular *Action Alerts* on key legislation, *Action Guides* on the issues and resources for local organizing work. Here's \$10 for one year of Coalition materials.
- ☐ Tell me more about the Coalition and how I can get involved. Here's a dollar for my information packet.

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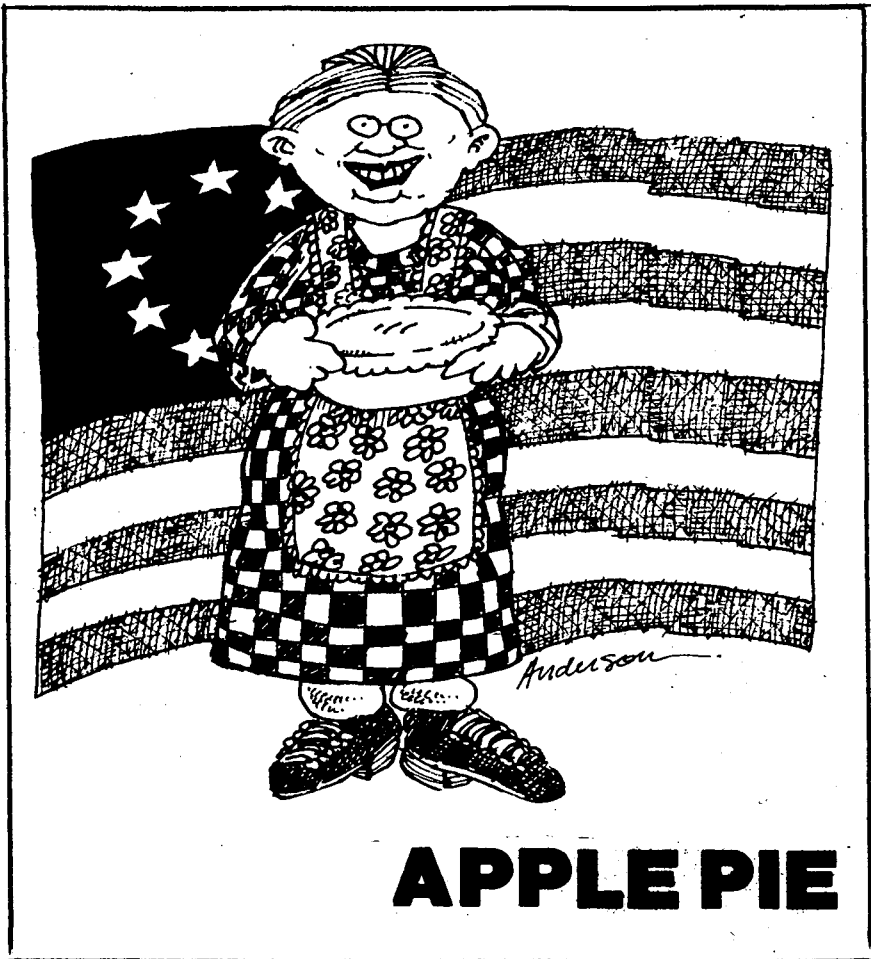
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The following organizations are members of the Coalition: American Friends Service Committee • Americans for Democratic Action • Argentine Commission for Human Rights • Business Executives Move for New National Priorities • Center for International Policy • Chile Legislative Center • Church of the Brethren, Washington Office • Christian Church (Disciples of Christ) Department of Church in Society • Clergy and Laity Concerned • Episcopal Peace Fellowship • Friends Committee on National Legislation • FRIENDSHIPMENT • Friends of the Filipino People • International Longshoremen's and Warehousemen's Union • Inter-University Committee to Stop Funding War and Militarism • Jesuit Conference, Office of Social Ministries • Mennonite Central Committee, Peace Section, USA • National Association of Social Workers • National Center to Slash Military Spending • National Council of Churches • National Federation of Priests' Councils, USA • Network • Northern Ohio Project on National Priorities • SANE • TAPOL • Union of American Hebrew Congregations • Unitarian Universalist Association • United Church of Christ, Board for Homeland Ministries • United Church of Christ, Office for Church in Society • United Methodist Church, Board of Church and Society, Division of World Peace • United Methodist Church, Board of Global Ministries, Women's Division • United Presbyterian Church, USA, Washington Office • Washington Office on Africa • Washington Office on Latin America • Women's International League for Peace and Freedom • Women Strike for Peace • World Federalists Association.

Produced by Public Media Center, San Francisco.



ONE OF THE long forgotten books of this century is a sex education tome called "Love and Responsibility." It is being revived by William Collins, a Cleveland publisher, because the author turned out to become Pope John Paul II. But first Collins brought in a sex researcher to check the text. Turns out the prospective Pope made a number of major errors in biology. So the Pope is going to personally revise his mistakes. Which shows, we guess, that editors are truly as powerful as most writers think. Incidentally, one publisher who has read the work described it as "fairly constipated and hardly hot stuff."

A JAPANESE horticulturist says he has perfected the square watermelon. To-moyuki Ono, who is keeping his formula secret, claims that the square melons are much easier to transport and to store than the conventional oblong or oval-shaped ones. The square watermelon went on sale at a major Tokyo department store and proved to be an initial success, although some customers were reportedly buying them as a joke to send to their friends. Our sources do not reveal how one eats a square watermelon.

ACCORDING TO HIGH TIMES, the city government in Akron, Ohio, has been rebuked in federal court for mowing the lawn of one Nelly Shriver. When her grass got higher than two feet last summer, inciting complaints from neighbors, the health department forcibly razed Shriver's lawn, citing a "noxious weed" ordinance. The woman took the case to court, charging that grass mowing is ecologically reprehensible: it wastes gasoline and pollutes the air; it destroys tree saplings, butterflies, toads, bees and other largely beneficial insects; and it denies cover for wild animals. Moreover, full grown lawns would greatly purify the air in polluted suburbs and radically cut down on noise pollution. When Shriver won in federal court, every "noxious weed" statute in the country took a beating.

CHEMIST Eric Block says you can avoid tears from onions by refrigerating them before slicing.

FROM THE DINKY DOO Company (Box 2189, Mesila Park, New Mexico) come paperweights made of petrified dinosaur droppings. The firm gets the droppings from mineral prospectors. The paperweights are \$35, but you can get a sample for only \$5.

MOVING right along in the business news, a California parapsychologist is offering a 35-hour class that allegedly teaches, among other things, the bending of spoons by using mental energies. Dr. Lawrence Kennedy claims that of his first 500 students, only six flunked the course. The final exam includes a test of metal bending. The course costs \$100 and the classes are held at Lake Tahoe, just a

short trip from Nevada's gambling casinos where, presumably, you could win your tuition back by controlling the dice. Dr. Kennedy's address is PO Box 14212, South Lake, Tahoe CA 95702.

A CHEAPER exercise in personal power is available from Fantasy Publications (416-495-9536). Using computer techniques they will print out a novel that features the name of your choice as the lead character. If you want to be the star of an heroic novel, all you have to do is supply them with your name, sex and vital statistics — and the computer does the rest. For \$12.95 you can be an adventurer, rock star, athlete, reclusive billionaire or the world's greatest lover. The company reports that most customers want to be the last-named.

THE BELL SYSTEM has reportedly developed a computer system — called stored program control — that will enable you to blacklist calls you don't want to receive. All you have to do is dial the phone numbers of the person who you want to avoid into the computer. Then, whenever a person at one of those numbers calls you they will get an automatic busy signal. The system should be available in the early 1980s.

OMNI Magazine sponsored a contest to find the ultimate unanswerable question. Its choice for the winner: "Why can't you tickle yourself?"

HERE'S A CHEERING THOUGHT: Someone has figured out that to build a computer equal in memory capacity to the human brain, you'd need a building almost as big as the Empire State Building in which to house it and you'd consume half the output of Grand Coulee Dam in electrical energy.

CARTOONIST DAN O'NEILL has been slapped with a criminal contempt of court charge for drawing another unauthorized version of Mickey Mouse. O'Neill, who was sued by Walt Disney Productions in the early seventies for suggesting in an underground comic that Mickey and Minnie Mouse had a bigger lust going in their hearts than an appetite for cheese, is once again having the answer to Disney after parodying Mickey a second time in a four-page "Mouse Liberation Front Communique," published in the spring 1979 issue of the Co-Evolution Quarterly.

Disney lawyers are contending that O'Neill defied a 1975 federal court order enjoining the cartoonist from mousing around with Mickey anymore. As a result O'Neill and Co-Evolution Quarterly publisher Stewart Brand now face possible jail terms of six months and fines of up to \$100,000.

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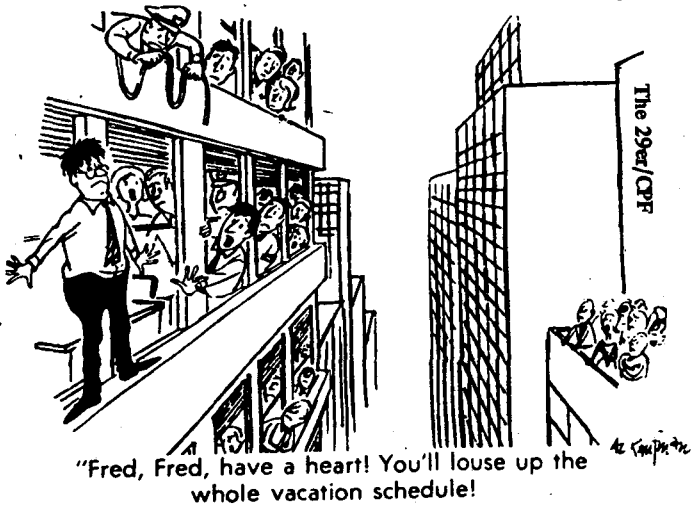
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Nickel-diming the city

If it moves, regulate it. If it doesn't, tax it.

SAM SMITH

EVER SINCE this city got what passes in these parts for home rule, our government has been guided by several implicit philosophies. Never stated in so many words, they have nonetheless been far more important than many of the explicit programs and policies announced at the District Building.

One of these philosophies is the idea — now fortunately more exposed to public criticism than was once the case — that the city ought to be planned for those who *should* live here rather than those who *do*. Moral questions aside, the philosophy has to its merit a certain efficiency. It is much easier to remove a problem to Prince Georges County, say, than to deal with it within the city's boundaries. The cheapest way to reduce the burdens of welfare recipients, school children, the elderly and other drains to the DC budget is to simply knock down the houses where they might live. Although it is unpolitic to broadcast such a policy, it is in fact one that has been carried out as the current level of housing displacement and lack of city-based employment opportunity indicates. We have become a city that imports its workers and exports its tenants.

Another guiding philosophy has been that a program should be judged by the size of the problem it supposedly confronts rather than the quality of the solution it offers. This philosophy simplifies matters by eliminating the need for discussion of alternative solutions. The political elite coalesce around a single proposed solution and those who question it are cast among the disloyal, indifferent or antagonistic to progress. If you are concerned about mass transit, Metro has to be the answer. If you want to do something about youth unemployment get with the mayor's summer jobs program. If you believe in higher education don't ask questions about the size of UDC's campus expansion plans relative to its enrollment. If you want more self-government, the particular strategy of Del. Fauntroy deserves your unflinching assistance. And so forth.

Lately, I have discovered another closet philosophy that is exercising a major force on the direction of government but which attracts little attention. Reduced to its basic equation, it comes out something like this: *If it moves, regulate it. If it doesn't, tax it. And, if you can get away with it, do both.*

The philosophy is a hustle, albeit more benign than most, perhaps, because its promoters don't seem to understand what they are doing. It has to do with making it seem that something is happening, with firing paper bullets at steely problems, with creating symbolic structures instead of substantive programs, with building a bureaucratic labyrinth through which all complaints, crises and needs must crawl before anyone will notice they are there, and finally — and perhaps most importantly — with keeping the Incredible City Government Machine from going hungry.

It doesn't have much to do with decent government or responsive government or solutions or satisfaction. And it certainly has nothing to do with making a happier or more pleasant city. It's a boon for lawyers, accountants, city bureaucrats and politicians. For the rest of us, though, it's mainly more taxes, more forms, and more laws we can break without knowing it.

There is a lot of unadulterated nonsense about it. Take a look at Marion Barry's legislative program for the year. Here's a city that can't even come up with a comprehensive physical plan for itself, which can't keep the developers from destroying much of what is good about this place, and its mayor wants new powers to "permit an aesthetic judgment to be made" on the design plans for sidewalk cafes.

Here's a city with a backlog of 6000 unprocessed occupancy permits that wants you to get a license to have a burglar alarm.

Here's a city that can't keep up with the paperwork generated by its rent control law wanting to require that all commercial vehicles carry a sign listing the owner, address and special identification number.

Here's a city that lets the aged and infirm die in rooming houses because it can't carry out the most basic of city regulations, the fire code, yet wanting to license assistants to physical therapists and regulate helicopter landing pads.

Here's a city with rampant unemployment among its young that wants to restrict further the streetvending business and raise more revenue from it.

Here's a city that hasn't gotten around to enforcing, in even a token way, its speculation tax law, wanting to put a sales tax on pet food.

Sure, if you read the mayor's proposals you'll find some catalytic programs, some useful new laws, some interest in efficiency, and even an occasional easing of an unnecessary bureaucratic burden, but you'll also be struck by how often the left hand of government is laying down new regulations while the right hand is being held out for more money.

Anywhere it can get it. One of Barry's ideas is to end the pro-rating of annual license fees paid by newly accredited insurance companies and agents. Net estimated revenue increase: \$7500. That's nickel-diming the city.

Getting it Down on Paper

The sad part about all this is that everyone means well. Ever since we got an elected government, it has been trying to show that all the years of protest and marching weren't wasted. That there really was a better way to run a city government than with colonial indifference and rampant favoritism.

The effort has been sincere but the results have been depressing. Early on, the council in particular decided that the way to deal with social and economic problems (and with its own inability as a legislative body to administer anything) was to get it all straight on paper. You got a problem; we got a council member who'll introduce a regulation. And if it's a really big problem, we'll give you not only a spot in the Code but a whole commission — maybe even a special office under the mayor as well.

So the laws poured out. But life didn't change that much. Auto mechanics continued to rip people off. Apartment owners got tired of sitting down at city hall waiting for their rent increases and decided to go condo. The human rights office just kept quiet and hoped nobody noticed. We had just as many cars on the street, just as much pollution and the poor still stagnated — or got evicted.

And with councilmembers signing off on each problem as they passed a regulation, with the media flacking the regulatory approach as though it offered a cure rather than just some temporary relief, and with no one really sure how to go about dealing substantively with the ills of the city, it was widely assumed that the best way to approach a regulation that wasn't working was to restructure it, reform it, tighten it up. And so we had the Emergency Orthopedic Shoe Regulation Act (not really, but would you know for sure?), the Emergency Orthopedic Shoe Regulation Amendment, the Second Emergency Orthopedic Shoe Regulation Amendment and so forth. The goodies and the badies fought over each comma and semi-colon and as the smoke covered the battlefield, everyone's vision diminished until no one could see beyond the muzzle of the gun directly in front of them. The debates became increasingly narrow and controversies tended to follow the flight path of the legendary foodoo bird, which soars in concentric circles of an ever lessening radius until it finally flies up its own posterior orifice.

You can't blame just the mayor and the city council, either. The activist lobbies were as willing as they to accept the symbolism of regulatory legislation as an adequate substitute for substance, just as acquiescent in setting up baroque machineries to deal with problems, just as befuddled over the difference between words and meaning. It's one of the terrible things overpowering bureaucracies do to us; just fighting them makes us become like them.

And thus, as the antagonists in the rent control struggle threw their small print at each other, the tenants of the city found themselves curiously isolated, from both friend and foe. The rent control advocates would not even admit that the rent control law had any culpability in the evictions and conversions. It is against liberal tradition to confront the bad side effects of seemingly good laws, just as it is against the medical tradition to confront the bad side effects of seemingly good drugs. You don't want a baby? Okay, take this pill and we'll worry about the cancer later.

The tenants were forced to fall back on their own resources and imagination, with little help from the government save an initially insignificant provision in the law that gave tenants the right of first refusal in conversions. It turned out to be quite significant, however, and today tenants are trying to swing deals that a few years ago would have been considered preposterous.

The idea of tenants taking over projects is drifting into the mainstream now, with even the banking industry looking more kindly on it, albeit craftily demanding its usual pound of flesh in the form of higher usury limits. And the tenants have a more sympathetic administration that may provide help that didn't come in the past.

But it is worth remembering that the help is going to have to be a good deal more significant now than it would have been if we had started dealing with the problem in a way that would have permitted good to happen rather than merely trying to contain the bad; if at the time we first decided to do something about rising rents we had given tenants as many loopholes to get out of tenancy as we gave the landlords to get out of tenants. Five years ago, if the city had helped the McLean Gardens residents buy their project, inflation would have made it by now a profitable venture. But five years ago people weren't talking about such radical ideas.

But an idea that only takes five years to go from radicalism to the negotiating table with your local banker really isn't such a radical idea at all. It simply seems that way because of the inertia of our politics. Our faith in regulation and containment of problems is so great that we need overwhelming evidence that they don't work before we will try another approach.

It is difficult, however, to find another approach when, for example, you

tie up massive amounts of money for a single-solution policy like the convention center. Marion Barry says the city doesn't have enough money to finance housing. Of course not, when \$100 million is going into one building.

It is also difficult to try another approach when you start out with the assumption that the purpose of the government is to control people rather than to empower them. There is little evidence that the Barry administration or the city council is any less self-centered in this regard than their predecessors. Barry will presumably be less rigid, because he is buoyed up by more imagination and intelligence, he will be more inclined to experimentation and analysis, but he has yet to show signs of changing the government's ultimate determination to run as much of the show as possible with as many employees as he can get away with.

One alternative approach is to distribute the power to deal with a problem. We have, in the neighborhood commissions, bodies that could take on added governmental responsibilities, but there seems to be little enthusiasm at city hall to let them do so. If, for instance, the potholes in a certain neighborhood needed repair, the law could state that either the city government did it within a certain time or the ANC would have authority to contract to have it done.

We also have numerous community organizations, whose workers often have a higher level of dedication than those at city hall, who could become subcontractors for all sorts of services now poorly provided by the central authorities. But not only are those at the District Building loath to follow such a course, the city won't even pick up the trash of an organization like Friendship House, which has to pay a private hauler to do the job.

Over at the Presidential Building, the educational professionals, even as they get more bogged down in their self-created swamp, cry from the muck that the problems are too great to be handled by others than themselves. The fact they've failed, they seem to imply, is final proof that no one else could do it better. Yet, for good reasons, decentralized public education worked in this country for many years and since we have turned towards centralization, it hasn't worked so well. There is here the hint of an alternative approach.

It is also hard to find other approaches when you fail to recognize what is good about the city and to encourage it. There are, for example, two nearly unique cases of independent entrepreneurship surviving in DC: the taxi industry and the streetvendors. Yet look at what is happening to them. The taxi business is suffering because of a regulatory system that keeps fares artificially low and the streetvendors, who appeared on the scene without SBA loans or affirmative action programs or Departments of Economic Development, find themselves slowly being ensnared in the same sort of regulatory web that faces every other business in town. Now the mayor wants to rent out specific sites to the vendors. Why? Certainly not to improve economic opportunities for the vendors. Rather his plan seems a mixture of appeasement of those groups that don't like the natural confusion of a thriving city and a desire to raise more revenue. Regulate and tax. Nickel-dime the vendors. And if you do it long enough, you may get to the point where you can justify a subsidy program for vendors fully staffed by an office under the mayor.

Finally, it is hard to find other approaches in a city that thrives on the non-confluence of words and reality. I have, in the past few weeks, had three remarkably similar conversations with people trying to get something done, yet totally frustrated by having to deal with bureaucrats who only wanted to manipulate phrases rather than change life. The real world exists only on paper; the fantasy world consists of the places you mention (but not really write about) and occasionally visit on field trips and inspections. "Books," said Robert Lewis Stevenson, "are all right in their way but they are a mighty bloodless substitute for life." Today, he might have included policy statements, funding proposals, interdepartmental memoranda and evaluation reports. This town's greatest untreated illness is an addiction to the uppers and downers of bureaucracy: abstractions and minutia.

No one can escape it. Vince Reed is a practical man yet still we wait for the dismal dialectical dough of his Competency Based Curriculum to rise into purposeful reality. Our housing chief, Robert Moore, speaks plainly and directly but has produced a housing policy document of dazzling un specificity. Living in Washington one need no longer doubt the nature of Purgatory and Hell. Purgatory is a planning process. Hell is its endless revision. And we are there.

And when the kaleidoscopic abstract visions become too much for even the addicted to handle, they swing violently towards the hyper-specific. When meaningless generalities fail, pop a mouthful of meaningless detail. The vast middle ground, in which most normal human life occurs, is ignored. Ambiguities grow wild, dichotomies are un confronted, problems untended. With so many sub-sections of sub-paragraphs, how can we go wrong?

I collect examples from time to time, the most recent being Mayor Barry's noble attempt to describe prohibited forms of sexual harassment by government supervisors. Included was a caveat against "unnecessary patting or pinching." Did the author have some specific exemption in mind, or was this merely bureaucratic caution, a realization that sometime, some place, someone might find a necessary reason to pat or pinch?

The most important law in America is quite vague. Yet the Constitution commands more respect than any legislation that has been passed since, a reminder that systems can work on principles as well as particulars.

But the general trend of the city government is to the contrary. It passes consumer regulations that involve many words, many forms, many details and many people to carry them out effectively. The principle of fair business-consumer relations, however, could be established rather simply. You might require as a condition of receiving a license to do business in the city an agreement to take consumer complaints to arbitration if necessary. The same law could apply to auto repair shops, health spas and liquor stores. Or the government might publicly publish the names of businesses with high rates of sustained consumer complaints.

Such an approach, however, might provide fewer jobs at city hall, might allow too much discretion in dealing with human problems to people not officially paid to do so and might undermine the myth that the only way to get things done is to pass a new regulation.

I know I sound like a neo-conservative. I don't care. Actually, I believe in regulation. I think businesses ought to have proper fire protection, that restaurants ought to serve clean food, and that you should not be allowed to create a haven for rats in your backyard. But because I believe that truly important regulations should be enforced, it bothers me to see the city so capriciously extending its regulatory authority. The fact is that we simply do not have enough fire inspectors to protect this town properly. Ask why and city hall will tell you: no money. But they've got money to license physical therapist's assistants, to check the size of awnings on sidewalk cafes, to measure your fence to see if it is in compliance with the code. Where would you rather spend your tax money: on fire safety or on the aesthetics of awnings?

Revenue and Regulation

Increasingly, the problems of regulation in the city have become intertwined with revenue raising. Regulations cost money. Inspectors, processors, administrators to check the inspected and processed. It's not the only reason government costs have risen sharply, but in combination with others, like inflation, it has made fund-raising the co-partner of regulation as the major business of the government. There was time when government raised new revenue by raising taxes, but as the tax teat dried up, city officials began scrounging around for clever ways to nickel and dime their constituents. Walter Washington caught onto this in the latter years of his administration. Charge \$35 for an ambulance run. Raise water and sewer charges and you can still say you are not raising taxes. Etcetera.

The press doesn't pay much attention — its basic attitude is that property taxes are the only taxes worth worrying about — and the opposition is diffused since the new fees are distributed among different groups in the city. Everybody also has the opportunity of not using the service charged for. Don't get sick and you won't need an ambulance. Simple.

Once started, however, there is no end to the practice. And when you run out of user fees there is still the good old sales tax. Just a little old one percent to pay for the Metro disaster. Or, as John Wilson tried, a sales tax on non-profit dramatic productions. Or pet food. You may not get it this year, but next year will be a little tighter and it'll float.

I'll not be surprised if by the 1982 budget someone is proposing user fees for public swimming pools and libraries, for children's textbooks or why not even make the little bastards pay tuition? It sounds absurd but it's the way we are heading.

If you set the fee high enough you can actually make a profit. The folks at the Department of Transportation have found this out with their Rush Hour Rangers. In the name of keeping the streets clear for the auto commuters we say we don't want, the agency has formed an elite cadre that charges towing fees far above that permitted private entrepreneurs. I don't say "elite" casually. The other day I observed a policeman warning a construction worker to move his illegally parked car. "I've already called DOT on you," he said menacingly. When have you ever heard a cop refer to higher authority before?

There is a precedent. The Internal Revenue Service can obtain information routinely and penalize arbitrarily in matters where the police would need a court or warrant. And there may be much more in our future. With thermostat controls being issued, one can envision a special Air-Conditioning Police raiding downtown office buildings and slapping huge fines on violators with the Washington Post proudly reporting that the city's energy office is now self-sustaining.

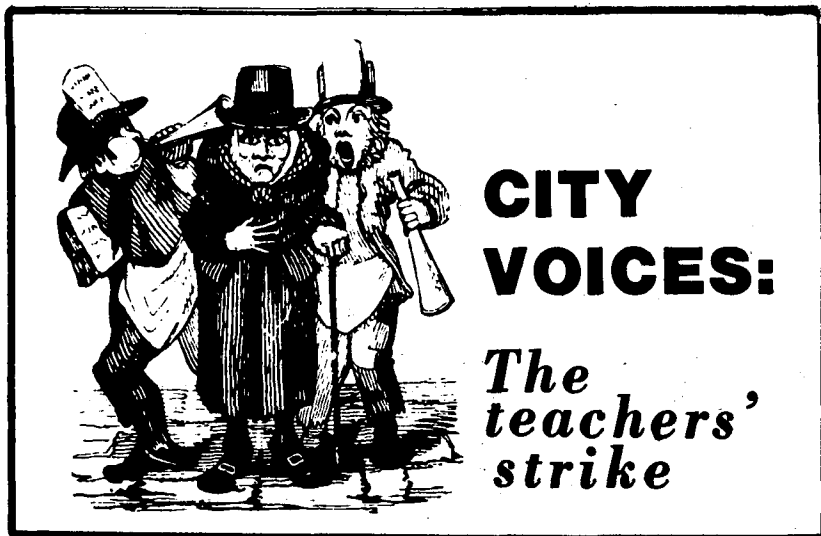
A law should be enforced for its own sake and not for profit. To do the latter turns the enforcement agency from a representative of the law into a bounty hunter. That's what's happened at DOT.

Ostensibly the rangers are there to improve traffic flow. I don't believe it. I think they are there to raise money. DOT is meant to be discouraging car use. Yet this department which is searching frantically for some scheme to subsidize the runaway deficit of Metro is simultaneously making it easier for you to drive home to Rockville. It makes little sense as a transportation policy, but a lot of sense as a fund-raising project.

The parking police are another government symbol without much substance. They also add to the already plentiful supply of nastiness and arrogance that typifies government-citizen relations. Most parking violations are so minor that they have traditionally been considered breakable by even normally law-abiding citizens. The city has now declared this is no longer the case in a way that had further elevated the automobile above the ordinary mortal. Obstruct the auto flow and you will spend large amounts of money and time in penance. Let, on the other hand, an automobile block the flow of a pedestrian and neither Doug Schneider nor Chief Jefferson will lift a finger to assist.

Anyway, if we are going to use such drastic measures on minor violations, then we should turn on the government itself, far and away the biggest scoff-law in town. If we were to fine city officials for every regulation they broke, if we were to hold them to the same standard being applied to a United Parcel truck trying to deliver a package downtown these days, there wouldn't be a city hall office open except for the corporation counsel who would be trying to keep all the department heads from being impounded. There are whole agencies of government that have been double-parked for years.

What has happened is this: government instead of relieving our pain has become a pain. Self-righteous in its proclamation, illusory in its promise, arbitrary in its actions, ineffective in its results and instatable in its financial need. We live in a city that writes laws but can't enforce them, which can promulgate but can't perform, regulate but not relieve, and which believes that the shortest distance between two points is a straight line to the xerox machine. It is a joke at best and at worst a form of tyranny — tyranny that comes a nickel and a dime at a time.



RUTH JORDAN

IF EVER a crisis illustrated that Washington is a town without union consciousness, it was the recent teacher strike. The strike has ended now, but the issues have not all been settled and we're likely to see another walkout in September unless city officials decide trade unionism has a place in the school system.

The teachers walked out on March 6 after two years of constant struggle to negotiate a new contract. During the next 23 days they were villified by the press and most of the public as irresponsible kid-haters, despite the fact that most of them are from the substantial, middle-class DC black population.

About 80-85% of the teachers are black with an estimated average age of 36. They are home owners, fraternity brothers and sorority sisters; and the heads of civic associations, the community minded, politically active, "best" citizens. But when they walked the picket line their credentials went out the window — they become workers, unionists and strikers.

The lack of sympathy and respect for the position of the union teachers bears examination because it provides some insight into issues of class and race in our city. Why is it that despite close ties of race and social background, teachers failed to win public support when the issues seemed so clear in their favor?

Those who opposed the strike saw the issue as greed. Greedy teachers refused to give an honest day's work; greedy teachers were deserting black children for the buck; greedy teachers were

Ruth Jordan is the mother of two children who attend DC public schools, a long-time trade unionist, and a national vice chair of the Democratic Socialist Organizing Committee. This piece is from the DSOC newsletter, Metro Labor.

holding DC children in thrall so they could collect dues and pay the salaries of union officials.

Friends and neighbors passed the strikers with hardly a word. Retired teachers left nursing homes to scab/volunteer in classes. They were hailed by school administrators. One such elderly lady crossing the line on the arm of her daughter, a working teacher who also scabbed, turned to a group of strikers and muttered: "Some folks will do anything for a dollar."

Of course, the fact that the strike had nothing to do with money was irrelevant to this lady and others. To them, since the strike was caused by greed, any other issue simply masked the real reason for the union's action.

Scabbing became a community duty. In schools where the strike was solid, or nearly so, parents were asked to cross the lines and handle classrooms filled with unruly kids. Hundreds of parents did so, unconscious of the fact that they were taking strikers' jobs.

The union didn't help. It gave no advice to parents on whether or not to send their children to school or volunteer in classrooms. The union's few supporters were kept in a tizzy trying to ascertain the union's position in this issue.

For parents who didn't want their children to cross the picket lines, there was little support from the union for their decision. Even some strikers and teacher union leaders sent their children to school.

The same was true for issues. With the exception of one overly long ad in the newspapers, the union failed to give a clear-cut, concise history of its position to the community. Despite a powerful potential for support among relatives alone, the union seemed to see the teachers as its only constituency and directed its priority to them alone.

The history of negotiations shows a patient union leadership aware of its delicate posture in the community, refusing to be pushed out on the street. The union consistently attempted to continue negotiations; the board negotiators consistently made outrageous demands.

First, the board, in 1977 and 1978, asked for and received two contract extensions. It claimed it lacked enough staff to negotiate with more than one union at once. It was already negotiating a contract with AFSCME, whose members got their taste of the board's anti-union posture and had threatened to strike to reach agreement after prolonged and difficult talks.

The board then threatened at the end of the extensions to cut off dues deductions, challenging the union's lifeline. It refused to negotiate without the union agreeing to give up a previously-won contract right to unlimited lost time for union negotiators. It actually did cut off dues deductions in the summer of 1978 without even notifying the union, except for a carbon copy of a letter to

Dear Senator Leahy. . .

DEAR SENATOR LEAHY:

I am writing you because Corporation Counsel Judy Rogers told me to. I ran into her in the District Building the other day and mentioned that I had been waiting a year and a half for the city to pay me for the damage a Department of Environmental Services truck did when it backed into my car. She said, "Only a year and a half?" Then she told me to go to you and ask you for more money for her staff.

So here I am. Actually, I'm a little embarrassed about it because the city truck only did a few hundred dollars worth of damage and I don't want the mayor to get mad at me because I went complaining to Capitol Hill. But I suppose if his own Corporation Counsel tells me to do it, it's all right.

It was really a rather simple matter. I was stopped and this truck just backed up without looking and squished the fender. So far as I can tell I've done everything I should have like taking my car down to city hall so one of the investigators from the CC Office could film it, getting all those forms filled out, then getting them notarized so they'd be legal and all, and, most importantly just waiting.

I haven't heard too much. Back about a year ago, when Walter Washington was still in office I got a letter from then-executive secretary Martin Schaller acknowledging my letter "in connection with an incident alleged to have involved your vehicle and a District of Columbia Government vehicle." That "alleged" gave me a sinking feeling, even though I always knew Marty was a pretty cautious type. At the time of the accident, everyone — me, the other driver, his supervisor, the police, the courts, and the city investigator — all sort of assumed the incident had occurred. The repair shop certainly did and charged me accordingly. But now, with the passage of time, the accident was wandering into mythology.

So I waited some more. Then Marion Barry got elected and after he'd

been sworn in I thought maybe I'd write another letter. I wrote it to David W. Harper, Investigator, DC. Here is what I said:

Dear Mr. Harper: In just one week we shall celebrate the first anniversary of the accident at the corner of 34th & Highland in which a city truck backed into my car. You know this incident as I.C. File 20052.

How are we coming along in this matter? Time marches on, bills need to be paid, a new administration is in place, purportedly filled with competence and compassion.

I suggest we celebrate this new spirit and this old accident with some incremental movement towards resolution. Any ideas?

I never heard again from Mr. Harper. From time to time I wondered what had happened to him. I didn't want to rush things but I didn't want to be forgotten either. Then I ran into Judy Rogers and she made me think that the whole problem must be that Mr. Harper has been laid off because Congress won't give the city enough money.

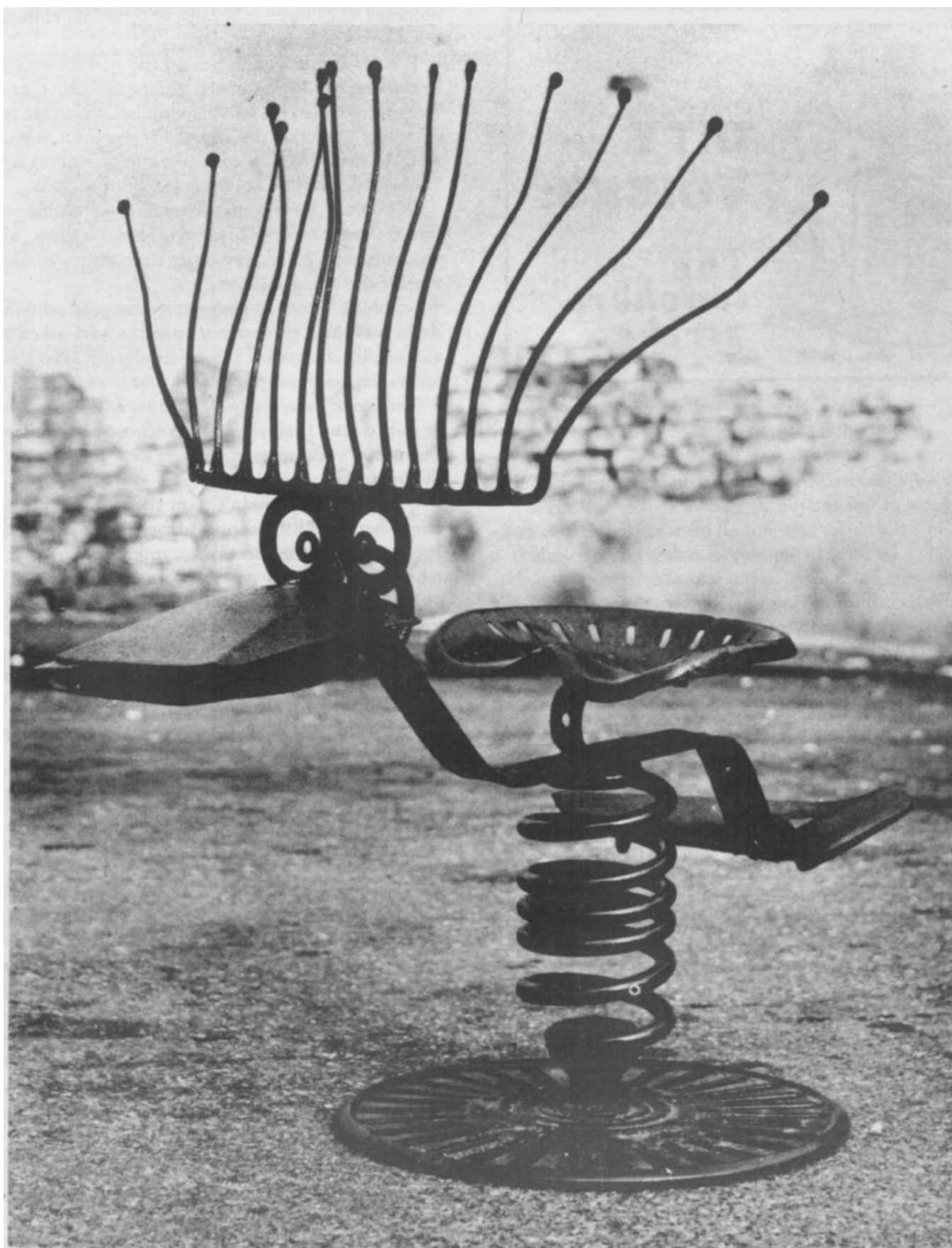
Now I happen to agree with the mayor and Rogers that Congress doesn't give us enough money. It shortchanges us on the federal payment, makes false economies in social services and hurts worthy programs like the neighborhood commissions. But I never dreamed that Congress would try to save money by not paying for the damage that truck did to my car. That's just downright mean.

You seem like a pretty reasonable fellow so maybe you can do something about it. Would you please see that Judy Rogers gets enough staff to write the check for the money the city owes me?

Thanking you in advance, I remain just another rinky-dink DC voter.

SAM SMITH

P.S. On second thought it might be quicker and cheaper if you all down on the Hill would just send me the check direct. That would be fine with me, top.



"Mooser," one of the works by Mark Blumenstein on view at the Franz Bader Gallery, 2124 Penna. Ave., NW, through Aug. 4.

the DC accounting office. That's hardly an example of good faith bargaining.

The final blow was the relegation of all outstanding issues to secondary status while the superintendent, with the backing of the school board, went after a longer day and a longer school year. He also demanded that non-union teachers be permitted to serve as building representatives or shop stewards.

The board members and Reed continually forced the teachers to a showdown. They did not believe the union had the support of its members. They did not believe the teachers would "violate the law." They did not believe they would risk their paychecks and financial security to stay out.

Although he came out of the shop (literally, since Vincent Reed began his career as an industrial arts teacher), the superintendent was determined to use his knowledge of the system and classroom teachers to break their union. Others on the board agreed. Betty Kane, now an at-large city council member, told an audience at Frances Junior High School that "the teachers union needs to be taught a lesson."

Vice Chair Carol Schwartz told parents not to worry about a lengthy strike and on the first day predicted a speedy end to the walkout. Teachers are too secure to be militant, she told the TV cameras.

Reed and the board also effectively manipulated the public concern for educational excellence. In DC, children are tested for progress every three months. The pressure is on the schools to produce high scoring readers and mathematicians from homes in poverty

and despair. Teachers have become the easy scapegoats for the failures of the entire society.

If only teachers would work harder, longer, were more dedicated, our children could learn, say many parents. They have been convinced that only the lack of ability on the part of the teachers stands between their child and life success.

The board's demands to add hours without an increase in pay cleverly played on this educational frenzy. To many parents the issue was another example of the failure of teachers to want to do more for the children. Reed sanctimoniously refused to close the schools during the strike, saying, "Education must continue." He knew, in fact, that despite the rhetoric the schools serve a vital child care function as much as an educational role and that many parents only wanted a place that would babysit their children.

He also counted on his perception that DC teachers as government workers would not take concerted action because it might violate federal law. He knew there would be internal pressures on teachers raised to believe that the best success is won through individual achievement, not collective action.

The elected board of education took no responsibility for the negotiations. Its members were split and cleverly separated from the bargaining process by two board resolutions which required that the board's professional negotiator be the only person permitted to talk with the union.

The court, in the person of a judge who came out of the public interest law community, completely ignored the aggressive anti-union strategy of the board and Vincent Reed. Until the end

of the strike, Judge Gladys Kessler played a dubious role in the proceedings. She finally provided a means for temporarily ending the walkout but not for bringing about a new contract or good faith bargaining. The public was still left hanging, as were the teachers.

In retrospect, Reed's efforts to break the union are baffling. How could he think that the union would just roll over and allow its contract and union structure to be threatened? Why would he think that this change in hours, even if accepted, would bring about better education or higher test scores? Why does he believe he needs a docile, unorganized teaching staff to achieve his program? His activities seem to verify the union's charge that the board negotiators just didn't know anything about collective bargaining.

One teacher who went to school with Reed and had taught almost thirty years is bitter. She told me, "Vincent Reed forgot where he came from and I'll never forgive him."

To this mature, black woman, who goes to church, pays her taxes and has never violated the law, Vincent Reed had become a class traitor. That was more important to this first-time striker than anything else Reed might have done before or would accomplish in the future.

The teachers strike showed many of the white collar, educated secure government workers that racial identification with the boss or shared social background cannot guarantee justice. Justice can come only through concerted class and union action.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

I HAVE been a DC resident for five years and I live in a very good neighborhood, but the Metro system is from hunger and as soon as I can afford it (I just graduated from law school) I will buy a car. Since buying a car defeats the real purpose of Metro I want to share my reasons with whoever will listen.

The Metro bus and subway system has been operating on the wrong philosophy for quite some time. Instead of being motivated by a desire to provide a public service at a price so low that it discourages private use of cars, Metro has been treating the public as customers who can be gouged or ignored entirely in compliance with the most profit-motivated strategy.

FARES: I don't know who was the mental midget who figured there was an advantage to charging higher fares during rush hour but he ultimately encouraged many people to buy cars rather than ride Metro. Raising the price of bus and subway only encourages private cars. The result is a greater loss of gasoline and a greater increase in all sorts of pollution. Metro fares should be made lower — perhaps just enough to defray some tiny portion of Metro's cost or to keep the riffraff out or something; but Metro should not try to turn a profit out of fares and should be willing to seek some sort of subsidy to keep fares very low.

BUS ROUTES: There are only about 30 subway stops and, frankly, comparatively few people will take the subway until it is made clear to them that there is a bus which could get them to and take them from a subway. Presumably all this exists now, but most riders don't know it because Metro has been too damn slow about churning out route maps of its buses. It is possible to acquire a hundred leaflets, each describing a different bus, but who needs that hassle? Once upon a time there was a detailed map book, but Metro charged too much for it, and almost immediately started making changes in bus routes. Then there was series of folding bus maps, each one more convoluted than the previous edition, and all the time Metro was changing routes so that maps became obsolete far too quickly.

TIMES: As I said, I live in a good neighborhood. But the bus that serves it stops dead at 11 pm. I can't go to a party because I can't get back, I can't throw a party because my guests couldn't get home, I can't take a date

to a swank restaurant because Metro has a curfew stricter than my parents ever had.

SERVICE: Everytime Metro makes a commuter get soaked, frozen, standed or mugged, twenty commuters decide to buy cars. Why wait out in the weather and then have to stand in an airless bus for forty minutes? This kind of behavior would be okay if Metro was only interested in doing business with those too poor to haffle, but Metro was intended to try to discourage private cars and all the waste and pollution associated with private cars — and that means making buses and subway attractive to those people who could use private cars if they chose.

BERNARD SUSSMAN
DC

THE ONLY defense I have ever heard by a lawyer for the crookedness in the "legal profession" is that many of their corporate and other big-money clients demand crooked legal service, forcing lawyers to be crooked to hold their jobs.

If lawyers working for the federal government are more honest and qualified than private (or pirate) lawyers, would it not be best for Congress to pass a law making all qualified lawyers in the United States public employees

I SUPPORT the construction of bus shelters and if a franchise system is the best way of accomplishing this goal, then I support that, too. However, I strongly urge that any plan require the posting of the following material in each shelter:

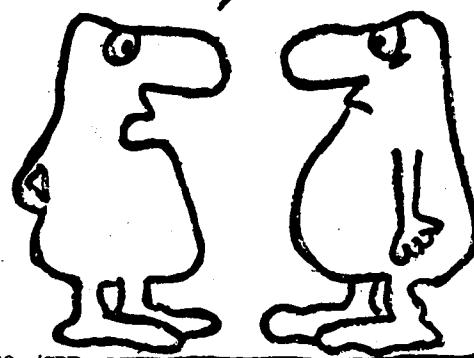
- The number(s) of the bus(es) that stop at that location
- A map of the route of each bus, including a notation of each transfer place and which bus (or subway) can be transferred to there.
- A schedule indicating either (a) the actual times at which the bus arrives at that shelter, or (b) the frequency with which the buses run at different hours of the day (i.e. "every 20 minutes, 9 am to 6 pm, every 30 minutes all other times"). Obviously option (a) would be far preferable, but even (b) would be tremendous improvement over the atrocious situation that exists now.

No one knows where the buses run, when they run or even how much the fare is at different times of the day. The drivers are largely rude and unhelpful, and the signs are generally inadequate or wrong. Even the names on the buses ("Seat Pleasant," "Trinidad" etc.) are useless to the vast majority of residents and all tourists. Every bus should have a map inside (like the subways do), and there should be maps in the bus shelters.

Incidentally, if the advertisers want to receive credit for the maps, that's fine with me. There could be a sign saying "Route and schedule information brought to you courtesy of Winston Cigarettes."

PETER HARNIK
DC

SOMEHOW I GET THE FEELING THAT THE MEEK ARE NOT GOING TO INHERIT THE EARTH DURING MY LIFETIME.



29er/CPF

Did you know that people who write letters to the editor live an average of 3.6 years longer than those who keep it all bottled up inside?

and paid a salary like other public employees?

HUGH WILSON
Port Arthur, Texas

I READ with interest your list last issue of Mayor Barry's legislative program. I am underwhelmed. Is this the guy you said was going to save the city? By the time he gets around to it all our homes will be converted to condominiums.

J. R. CROOKSHANK
DC

REGARDING YOUR complaints about dogs: I always keep my dog, a lovely border collie, in the yard or on a leash. But I have noticed on my evening strolls with her that many of my neighbors fail to secure their trash can lids properly. If everyone made a greater effort in this area, stray dogs would be less likely to topple them.

ETHEL B. WATOS
DC

I AM GOING to give you one more year. Your approach to local news is refreshing, but too often your analysis is blatantly biased, e.g. Marion Barry can do no wrong in your view. B. S.

G.M.
DC

CLASSIFIED

CLASSIFIED ADS: five cents a word. Payment must be enclosed with ad. Deadline: Third Tuesday of the month. Send to DC Gazette, 1739 Conn. Ave. NW, DC 20009.

COMMUNITY SILKSCREENERS: Custom T-shirts, posters, cards, prints. Life drawing; Beginning/Advanced silkscreen classes offered. P Street Paperworks—Local 1734 Art Collective Gallery. 1734 Conn. Ave. NW. DC (202)797-9264.

EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT CAPABLE DEDICATED QUALIFIED GENERALIST INTERNATIONAL MULTILINGUAL BACKGROUND (FRENCH SPANISH ITALIAN GERMAN) EXPERIENCE IN INDUSTRY BUSINESS MANAGEMENT AND PERSONNEL TRAINING WRITING EDITING PRODUCTION TECHNICAL AND SCIENTIFIC DOCUMENTS. BRUNSTEIN 537 10TH STREET SOUTHEAST WASHINGTON 20003

LYNETTE FROMME — in prison in West Virginia. Justice Department, release her now. Small fry are in. Bigger fish are out. President Carter, why are you so selective in your "Christian" compassion?

PIANOS TUNED AND REPAIRED by Registered Craftsman, Piano Technician's Guild. Satisfaction guaranteed. Matthew Walton, 265-5042.

PUBLIC NOTICES

PETITIONS are available at the Board of Elections for those persons wishing to be candidates in the November election for the Board of Education. One at-large seat and seats in Wards 1,4,5,6 and 7 are to be elected this year. Petitions must be filed no later than August 29. At-large petitions need 1000 signatures and ward petitions need 200 signatures. For information call Mary Rodgers 347-4509.

AD RATES

\$1 per column inch; \$11.25 per quarter page; \$22.50 per half-page; \$45 per page. Column width: 3". Non-profit groups can purchase ads at half these rates if ad is camera-ready and paid in advance. Half-tones and line art requiring reduction or enlargement: \$4 each. Make-up charges: \$15 per hour for ads not camera-ready.

Classified rate: 5 cents a word paid in advance. Send ads to DC Gazette, 1739 Conn. Ave. NW, DC 20009. 232-5544.

FREE MOVIES are being shown at DC recreation centers throughout the summer. You can get information on times and places by calling the Rec Dept.'s "Dial-Recreation hotline: 673-7671.

FRIENDSHIP HOUSE has received a 50/50 matching restoration grant of \$57,000 from the Department of Interior. The money will be used for restoring the house's headquarters on D Street SE. Contributions from the community are welcomed and can be sent to Ruth Ann Overbeck, Friendship House Restoration Fund, 148 12th St. SE, DC 20003.

A NEW PRE-SCHOOL, Supertots School, opens on Capitol Hill Aug. 15. Info: Lenore Riegel, 543-5642.

THE KINGMAN BOYS & GIRLS CLUB has young people available for odd jobs just as lawn care, running errands, child care, plant sitting, and window washing. Call Sheila O'Conner at 483-3360.

THE ABORTION RIGHTS MOVEMENT of Women's Liberation is offering pregnancy screening clinics, abortion information and referrals. Fees are set on a sliding scale. Info: 544-1823.

THE DC LIBRARY has established a regularly updated card file of community organizations and other agencies that provide service to the community. The card files are available at all branches and at the King Library.

THE DC-AREA FEMINIST ALLIANCE presents a forum on the policies, strategies and play-

ers in the DC housing game. Aug. 3 at the First Congregational Church, 10th & G-NW. Dinner at 7 pm; speakers at 730. Info: 293-1347 (day) and 547-3602 (evenings).

MCDONALDS is helping to establish a house where families of hospitalized children can stay while their offspring are at local pediatric centers. Called Ronald McDonald House. More info can be obtained from Children's Hospital, 457-0189.

THE CITY'S transportation department is offering free workshops about bike safety to groups of 10 or more DC residents. The workshops are available by calling Eileen Kadesh, the department's bicycle coordinator at 727-5906.

Notice to all Patrons!



I HAVE been obliged by the sheer Weight of Fatigue to quit my Post, & repair to My Dwelling - house, until I have fully recovered My Usual Composure. All Patrons will find Me of a cheerful Demeanor, and in Readiness for Business or Consultation, upon a return.

Sam Smith

THE DC BOOKSHELF

The Gazette office will be closed thru Sept. 10. All book orders will be filled after that date.

WASHINGTON: Constance Green's Pulitzer Prize-winning two volume history of Washington is now available in paperback for only \$7.95. The basic book on DC history. \$7.95

TO: DC GAZETTE, 1739 Conn. Ave. NW, DC 20009

Please send the following items. I enclose check or money order

ITEM	PRICE
TOTAL	
5% TAX (DC only).	
POSTAGE & HANDLING.	75¢
PAY THIS AMOUNT	

NAME
ADDRESS
 ZIP

() Check here if you are not a subscriber and we'll send you a free trial subscription with your order.

SECRET CITY: Constance Green's history of black Washington. A highly readable trip through the city's black past. \$3.50.

HEALING RESOURCES: A comprehensive guide to alternative therapy, preventative medicine and holistic health practices in the area. \$5.95

ANSWERS: Susan Meehan's widely praised guide to community resources in DC. Where to go for help, how to deal with various problems etc. Truly useful. Send \$4.95

STATEHOOD T-SHIRT: Light blue with dark blue lettering. Reads "End Capital Punishment. Support DC Statehood." "DC Gazette" in small letters below. State size: S,M,L \$4.75 (25178)

STATEHOOD BUMPER STICKER: Same legend as above. \$2.50 (251782)

WASHINGTON'S MOST FAMOUS MURDER STORIES: Tom Kelly's collection of tales of some of the city's most famous murders. Was \$3.95 now only \$2.35 (101781)

NON-SMOKERS GUIDE TO WASHINGTON: How to get around town without coughing. \$1.50 (591)

GOING PLACES WITH CHILDREN: Green Acre's School guide to planning successful trips in the area with children. 20% off at \$2. (2071)

CAPTIVE CAPITAL: Sam Smith tells the story of non-federal Washington. "Not only well worth reading, but it is the best book we are likely to read on Washington," — Bryce Nelson of the LA Times. "An excellent gift," — Bill Raspberry in the Washington Post. "Must reading," — Afro American. "A joy to read" — Robert Cassidy in the Chicago Tribune. \$10 500-4-1

BOSS SHEPHERD AND THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS: The fascinating tale of DC's only true political boss and perhaps the most controversial figure in local history. \$3 (30-18-1)

THE POTOMAC: Frederick G. Gwynne's fine book on the history of the Potomac River Valley will broaden your understanding of the area. 20% off at \$3.96. (15-7-1)

YESTERDAY'S WASHINGTON: A photographic history of our city that all lovers of DC will want to have. 20% off at \$7.95. (15-17-2)

JOHN WIEBENSON'S MAP OF WASHINGTON: Drawn for the bicentennial and now available for 40% off. \$1.50 (500-76-1)

FACTORY OUTLET GUIDE TO DC, MD & VA: How to get things cheaply around here at factory outlets. \$2.95

TOWPATH GUIDE TO THE C&O: Georgetown-Seneca. 40% off. \$1.80.

ZOO BOOK: Photo-filled book on what's in the National Zoo and how it's cared for. 60% off list price. \$2

C&O OLD PICTURE ALBUM: 40% off list price. \$2.95